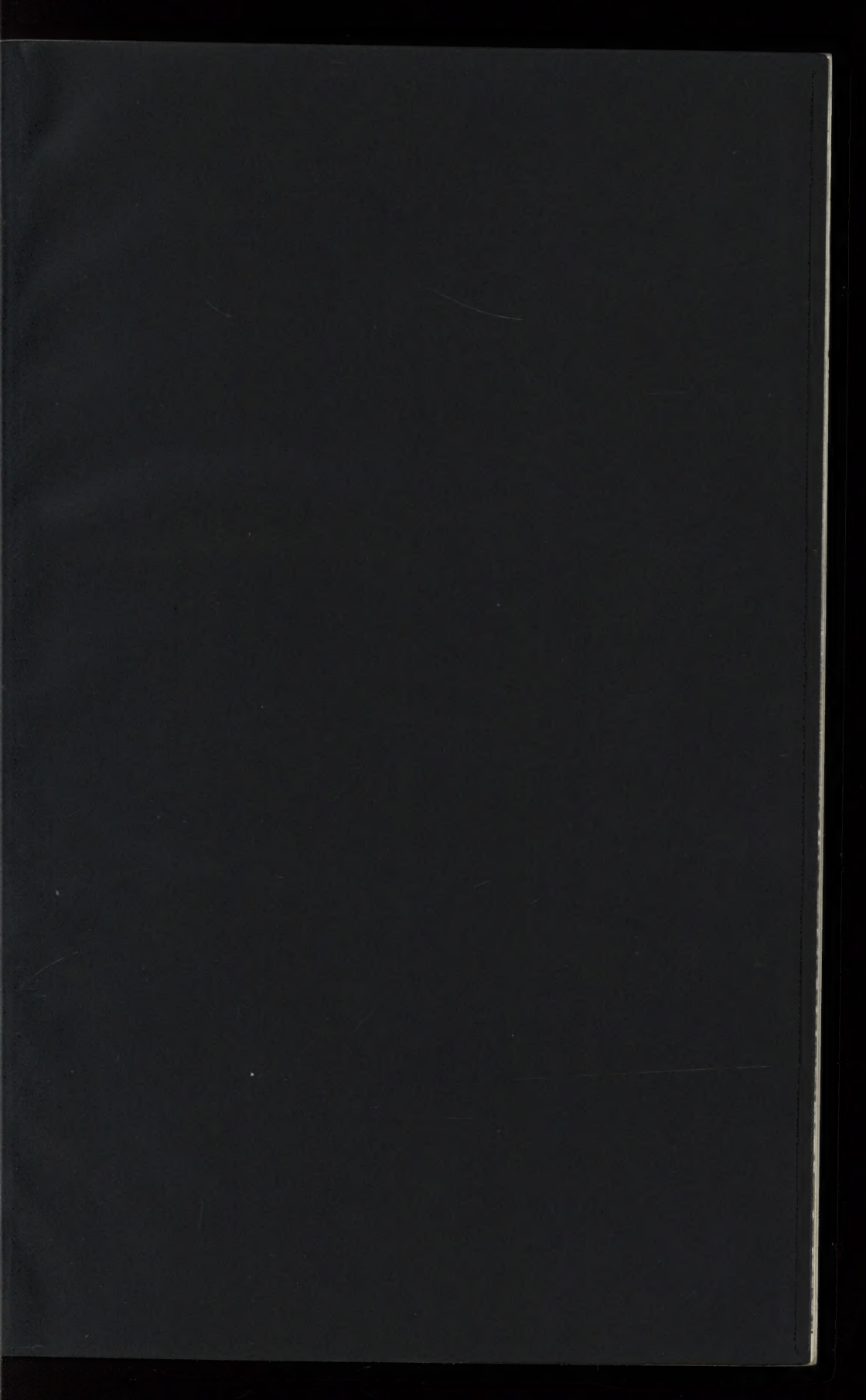


Through
JAMAICA
with a **KODAK**

by
Alfred Leader.



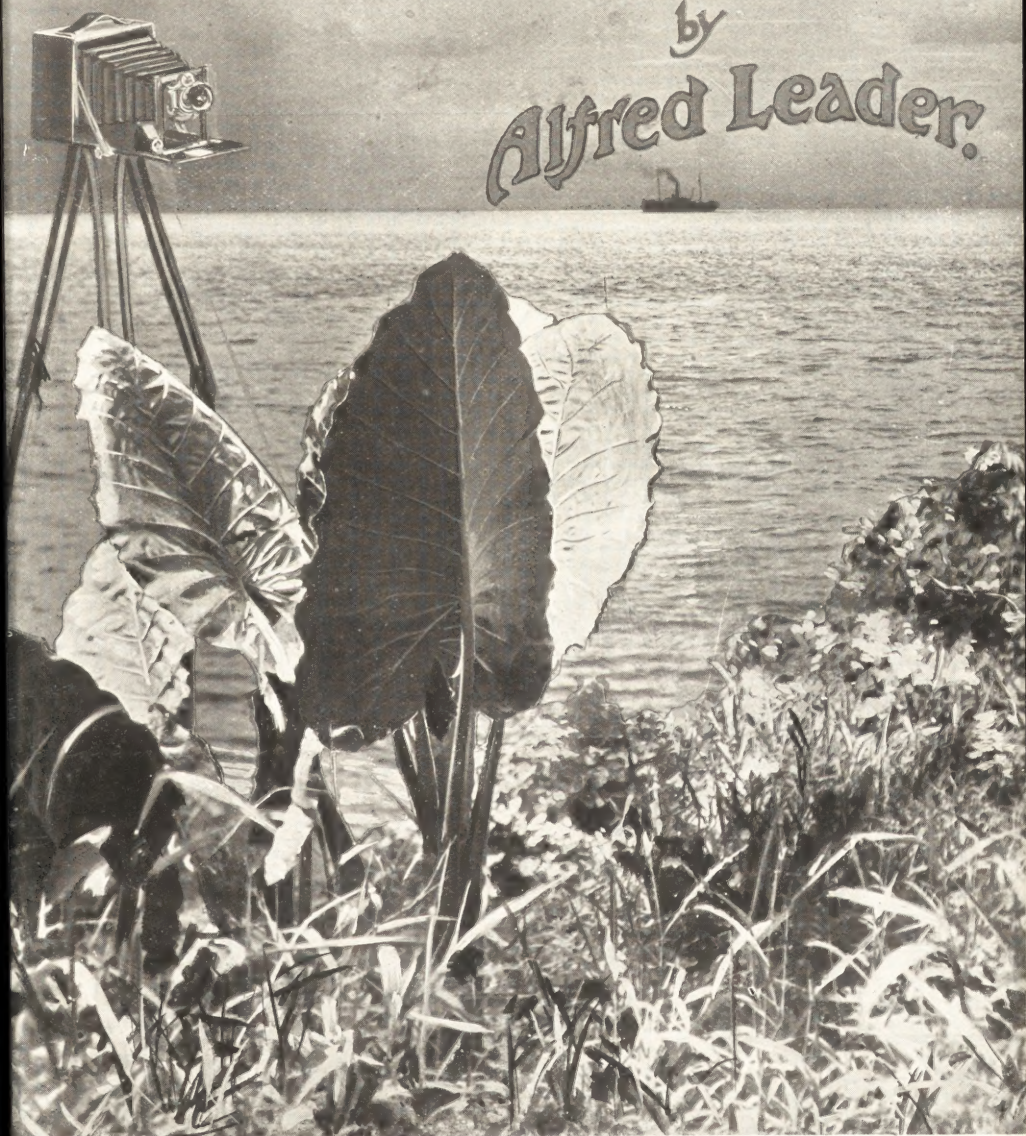


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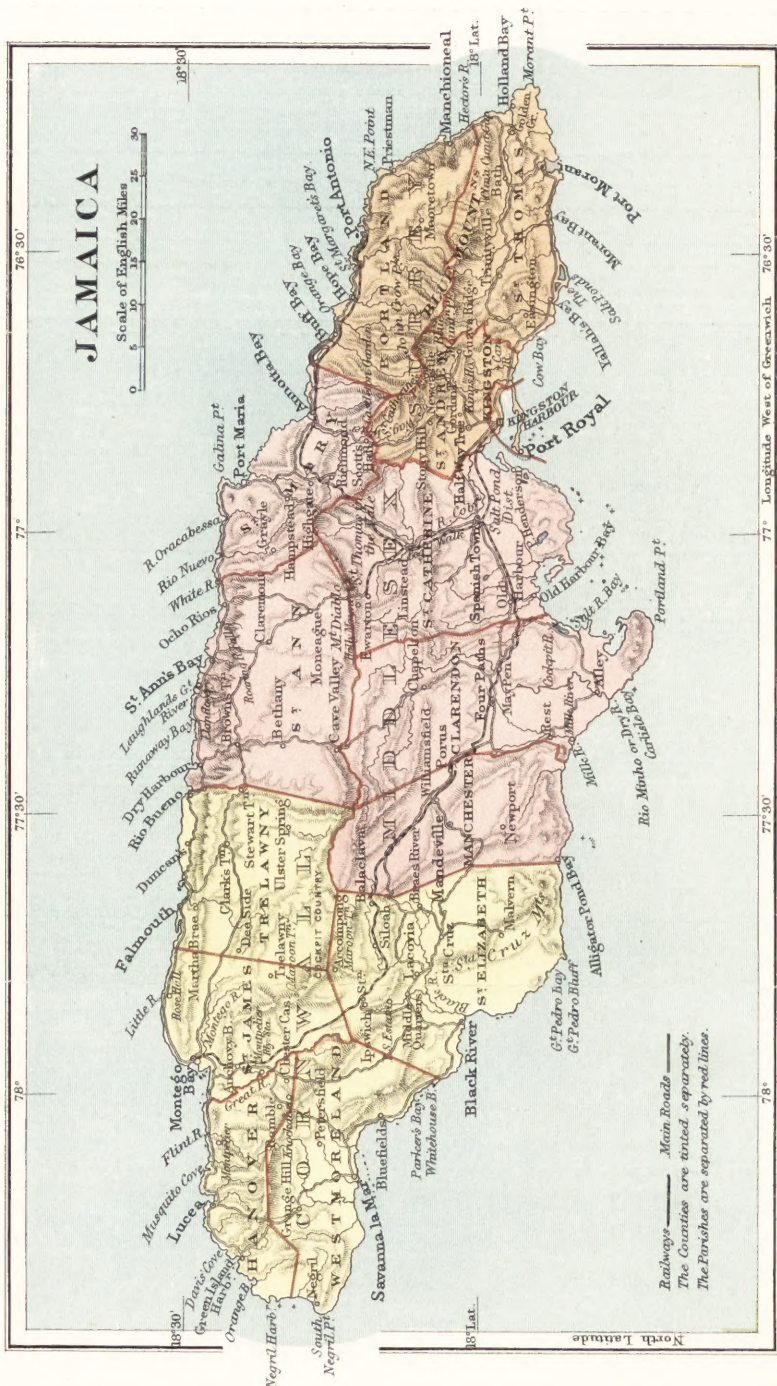
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Through
JAMAICA
with a **KODAK**
by
Alfred Leader.









JAMAICA

Scale of English Miles
0 5 10 15 20 25 30

Railways — Main Roads
The Counties are tinted separately.
The Parishes are separated by red lines.

THROUGH JAMAICA

WITH A KODAK

BY
ALFRED LEADER

WITH INTRODUCTORY NOTES
BY
HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF THE WEST INDIES
AND
SIR ALFRED L. JONES, K.C.M.G.

WITH 129 ILLUSTRATIONS, REPRODUCTIONS (WITH A FEW EXCEPTIONS) OF
PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN BY THE AUTHOR, AND A
COLOURED MAP OF JAMAICA

BRISTOL: JOHN WRIGHT & CO.
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1907

JOHN WRIGHT AND CO.
PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS, BRISTOL.

TO
MY DAUGHTER
MABEL WOODWARD GUY,
OF REDLAND,
BRISTOL.

REMEMBRANCES OF JAMAICA



PREFACE

THE contents of this volume are based upon letters written by the author while in Jamaica, to his daughter in England, and are the outcome of suggestions made to him that their substance, together with the photographs, may not be uninteresting to the public. But being wholly untrained in the art of bookmaking, he commits the effort to the reader with some diffidence.

It will be observed that the literary matter attempts no orderly sequence of arrangement or constructive unity, but is a simple story of the writer's rambles and observations in Jamaica, illustrated by such photographs of its scenery, its peoples, and their life and surroundings, as impressed him from day to day during the time of his residence in the Island.

Some particulars concerning the ancient City and Port of Bristol which may especially interest the American reader have been added to the first chapter, and in an appendix some historical and statistical information concerning Jamaica (which the writer was advised would be useful to tourists and visitors as well as interesting to the general reader) has been given.

The author gratefully acknowledges the kindly appreciation of the book expressed by His Grace the Archbishop of the West Indies, and Sir Alfred Jones, K.C.M.G., in their introductory notes, and also their valuable criticism of the proof sheets.

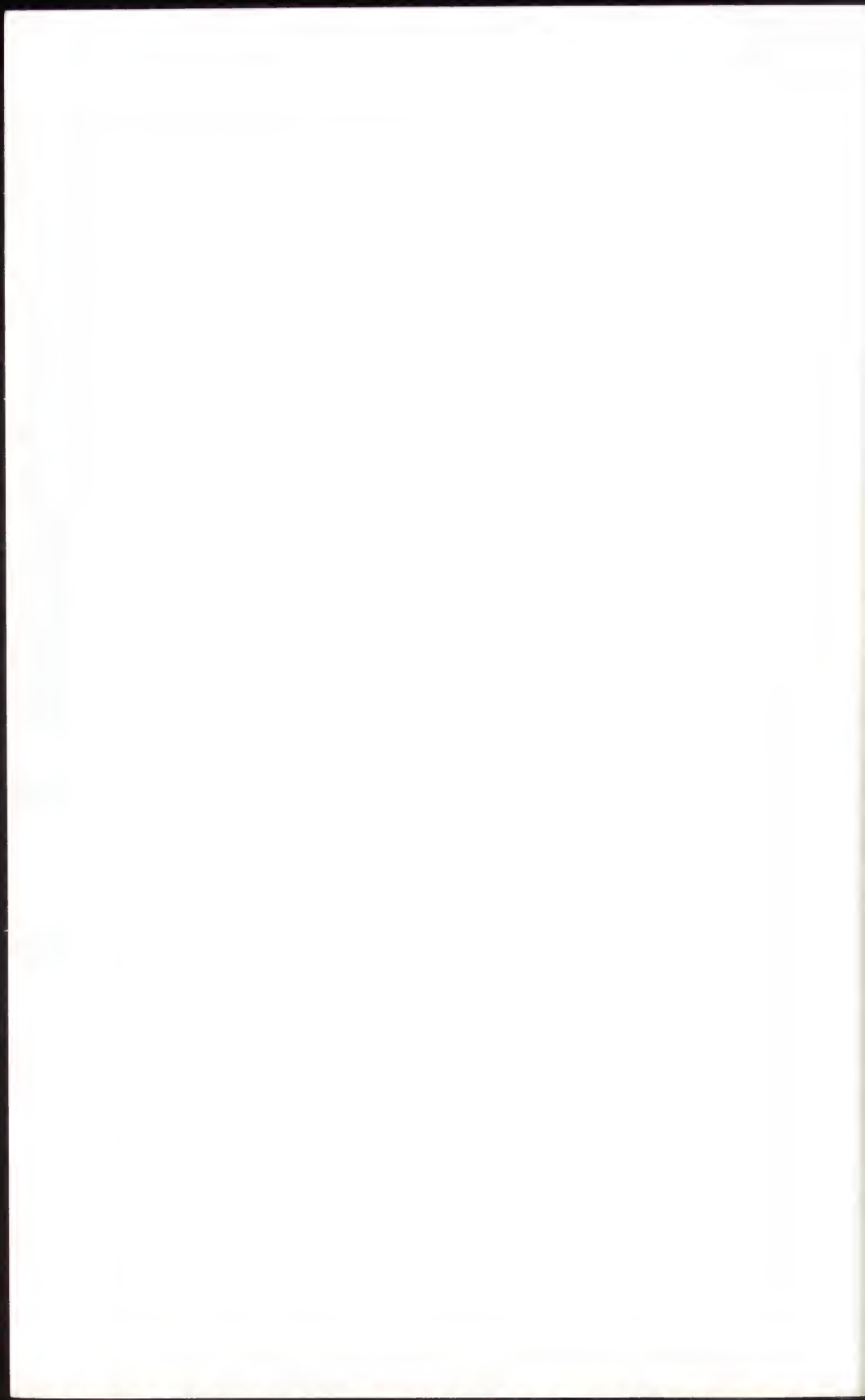
The writer's cordial thanks are given to W. Proctor Baker, Esq., formerly Chairman, and Alderman W. Howell Davies, M.P., the present Chairman of the Bristol Docks Committee: to Alderman W. R. Barker, J.P., Chairman of the Bristol Art Gallery and Museum Committee, and Herbert Bolton, Esq., F.R.S.E., Curator of the Museum; to Alderman John Walls, Chairman of the Bristol Libraries Committee: to Gerard Lemonius, Esq., Bristol Manager to Messrs. Elder, Dempster & Co.; to friends who have kindly contributed the chapter on education, and to other friends in Jamaica and England (especially to Aubrey G. Facey, Esq., and Rev. T. D. MacNee of Montego Bay, Jamaica) who have willingly helped him in the production of this volume or by the perusal of the proof sheets.

For permission to incorporate information from their copyright publications the author is glad to express his obligation to E. J. Wortley, Esq., of the Government Laboratory, Kingston, for leave to quote from his "Fruits and other Food Products of Jamaica"; to the United Fruit Co. of Boston for the use of their photographs on pages 19, 48, and 80, and for liberty to quote from some of the itineraries in their "Side Trips in Jamaica"; to the Scholastic Trading Co., Ltd., Bristol, for leave to make extracts from their "Story of Bristol," and to Messrs. J. C. Ford and A. A. C. Finlay, of the Jamaica Civil Service, for permission to use information from their Handbook of Jamaica.

The publishers, to whom the author is much indebted for valuable aid in passing the book through the press, entrusted the reproduction of the photographs to Messrs. John Swain & Sons, Ltd. The author is glad to testify to the admirable skill and care with which the blocks have been made, the result in some cases being a distinct improvement on the original photographs.

BRISTOL, *June*, 1907.

A. L.



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MAP OF JAMAICA



INTRODUCTORY NOTES

I.

By HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF THE WEST INDIES.

THE proofs of this book have been submitted to me, and I have been asked to write a few notes, with special reference to some points not dealt with by the author.

In such a book there are always statements and modes of expression which appear strange to old residents. I do not suggest the correction of any of these, for it is valuable to have the freshness of view and statement which writers of shorter experience in the country, who have keen perceptions and adequate powers of description, are likely to present.

This volume will prove very acceptable to those who desire to get, within moderate compass, a correct impression of the Island and its people. The writer has furnished on the whole a remarkably accurate presentation of both. The photographs have been chosen with discretion, and are really illustrations of the normal conditions of the country and its inhabitants. Much of the kind of information which ordinary people desire will be found in the book. I trust it will prove one of many agencies which are helping to make Jamaica better known, both in the Mother Country and elsewhere abroad, and so aid in attracting visitors and business enterprises to the Island.

I have great faith in the future of Jamaica, both as regards the growth of agriculture and commerce, and the religious, the moral, and the intellectual advancement of

the people. Recent troubles arising from the hurricane of 1903 and the earthquake of 1907 have undoubtedly caused distress, difficulty, and anxiety, and have hindered the progress and prosperity that had begun to develop: but these calamities will not have an enduring effect, but are to be thought of as temporary hindrances, and as obstacles to be overcome. The rapidity with which the Island exhibited its recuperative powers after the hurricane of 1903 proves how much there is that gives promise of permanent development. We have now obtained a definite promise of the Imperial assistance asked for, in the form of a modest grant to be applied in helping the destitute to restore their homes, and the impoverished to resuscitate their business, and of a loan to be administered on sound business principles, chiefly for building purposes; and I hope and expect that the difficulties resulting from the earthquake will be as rapidly overcome as they would be in any other country. Jamaica has not in recent times experienced severe hurricanes except after considerable intervals; and it is two hundred years since there was a destructive earthquake. We may hope that the average calamities of the past will not be exceeded in the future.

But we must endeavour to provide against possible trouble: and as regards earthquakes, we must now build in the best manner which experience in other countries, as well as Jamaica, suggests, with a view to avoiding future damage from this source. This can be done with effect in all country places by having sound, well braced erections constructed of the native hardwood, where possible, with Eternit or Uralite slates for roofing and exterior sides, and other contrivances of plaster which will aid coolness and act as fire preventives. In the towns, steel framed

buildings with suitable accessories of reinforced concrete, and others akin to those just mentioned, and in some cases iron buildings similarly supplemented, may be expected to do much to reduce the possibilities of serious damage from earthquake and may almost totally obviate danger to life and limb.

As regards hurricanes, profitable cultivation through years of exemption from serious trouble should, by proper thrift, and the annual provision of reserves for future emergencies, enable Jamaica planters to overcome their difficulties as easily as cultivators meet equivalent difficulties in most other countries.

For the rest,—industry on the part of the people already in the Island: steady increase of cultivation: influx of visitors; the attraction of capital and of additional business men for starting new enterprises and for the extension of cultivation; reliable, continuous, and cheap methods of internal and external communication, and of carrying produce, especially to markets abroad:—these commonplace and feasible methods will, with the blessing of the Almighty, furnish abundant opportunities for the safe and profitable extension of the business, the industries, and the material advancement of the Island. To these advantages must always be added the maintenance and the extension of those higher agencies which promote the educational, the religious, and the social life of the people; and thus a true, steady, and complete development will result.

E. JAMAICA,

Archbishop of the West Indies.

24, Belstoe Park, London, N.W.,

9th May, 1907.

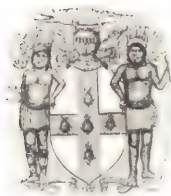
II.

By SIR ALFRED L. JONES, K.C.M.G.

I AM very glad to express my appreciation of the work of the artist and writer of this book. There is no doubt that it will be helpful in drawing some attention to the West Indies, and to the desirability of finding out by scientific means their commercial and other possibilities. There is a great future in store for these Islands, and I look confidently forward to the time when they will become one of the greatest assets of the Empire. Cotton growing at the present moment shows great promise, and with improved steam communication and transport, the tourist trade is capable of immense development. The West Indies at the present moment are exceedingly popular with the Americans, and it is hoped that they will soon become just as popular with the people of this country.

ALFRED L. JONES.

Liverpool, April, 1907.



The Arms of Jamaica
Granted by Charles II. in 1662.

THROUGH JAMAICA WITH A KODAK.

CHAPTER I.

WESTWARD HO!

BRISTOL TO THE DOCKS—OLD BRISTOL: ITS ANTIQUITY—A CITY OF CHURCHES—ST. MARY REDCLIFF—BRISTOL WORTHIES—THE AVON GORGE—ROMAN ENCAMPMENTS—BRISTOL SHIPS AND SAILORS—JOHN CABOT—BRISTOL SLAVE DEALERS—THE "GREAT WESTERN"—THE ROYAL EDWARD DOCK—IN THE BRISTOL CHANNEL—A GOOD SHIP—ACCIDENT ON BOARD—WHALES AND A WHALER—SPORTS AND AMUSEMENTS.

*R.M.S. Port Kingston,**

At Sea, July, 1905.

AT fifteen knots per hour, the eight thousand horsepower engines of this good ship have been driving us steadily away from Avonmouth (the site of the great ocean docks of the ancient city of Bristol, situated at the point where the rivers Avon and Severn unite in the Bristol Channel), and we are now well out in the North Atlantic.

To-day there is an almost cloudless sky, and the great white-crested indigo sea recalls one's experience of some past delightful mornings in the Indian Ocean. It is a perfect day—one to exult in. There are very few of our fifty passengers who can do so, however. Hardly any

*The *Port Kingston* is the ship which in January, 1907, played so prominent a part in the events of the earthquake at Kingston, and whose doctor, commander, officers, crew, and firemen did yeoman service to the sufferers during a period of terrible stress. The

ladies appeared at lunch, and to others that was a very brief meal.

There' was not much sleep for some of us on the eve of our embarking. Goodbyes to many friends who had come down to the docks to bid us God-speed had to be said; these, and a subsequent interesting discussion with a Jamaica coffee planter on board, led to late turning in; then too the noise of moving out into Kingroad in the small hours of the morning was not reposeful, and caused us to be early on deck.

Soon after break of day we sight the tender steaming toward us, bearing the mails and two of our friends (the only passengers), who had motored down to Avonmouth to see the last of us. A few farewell words with them as the tender lies alongside, and then our anchor is weighed, our great screws begin to revolve, and we bid farewell to old Bristol and to England.



A Jamaica Liner outward bound.

* * * * *

We turn our backs upon the ancient city with mingled feelings. Many pleasant anticipations of our voyage

self-sacrificing efforts of Dr. Evans and of Nurse Sarah Cross especially, will live long in the memories of those who witnessed them. The ship was used for some days as a public hospital, and narrowly escaped destruction by fire.

westward, and of what it may hold in store for us, are in our minds, but memory does not readily loosen its hold upon the varied associations connected with Bristol (our

Section
of
Bristol
Harbour,
showing



spire of
St. Mary
Redcliff
in the
distance.

birthplace) in the past. The old city is dear to us. We are proud of it, and well may be. It has fallen to our lot to visit many towns and cities in divers parts of the world, but no place appeals to us as does Bristol, one of the most historic of cities, associated at all points with the ancient history of this "tight little island."

The journey through the city *en route* for the docks reminds the Bristolian of the far past at every point.

Yonder stands St. John's Gateway, a relic of the old town walls, and above which rises the tower of the church (St. John the Baptist). At some distance beyond is the well-known Norman Arch in College Green, a beautiful example, among many others (including the "interesting arcade of arches on the western front of the Church of St. James, crowned with its beautiful rose window"), and with its Norman nave, the only one



Queen Elizabeth at St. John's Gate, Bristol.

*(From an old engraving. By permission of the Rev. P. A. Phelps, M.A.,
Rector of St. John Baptist, Bristol.)*

remaining in Bristol, which show the extensive church-building operations which prevailed here in the Norman period.

"The City of Churches" is a title worthily borne by Bristol to-day as of old. Its numerous spires and towers still point upward in all directions, notably that of St. Mary Redcliff, which stately and beautiful church won such golden opinions from good Queen Bess, who came to Bristol in 1574; and which has been visited



Norman Archway. Bristol.



"The
beautiful Avon Gorge."

by tourists and others from all parts of the world.

Other landmarks *en route* recall the names of Edward

Colston (West India merchant and philanthropist), Edmund Burke, Thomas Chatterton, Sir Thomas Lawrence, Southey, Coleridge, George Müller, and other world-famed Bristol worthies of the past, and indeed of the present also, for



"Spanned
at
Clifton
by the
graceful
Suspension
Bridge."

what names are more widely known than those of Fry and Wills in the world of commerce of to-day?

At Bristol or at Clifton Down Station the traveller joins the special boat-train which runs through to the docks from London. Soon after leaving Clifton the train enters a tunnel about a mile in length, which, piercing the Durdham Down, leads him to the beautiful Avon Gorge, a delightful picture of rock and wood extending for some miles, almost to the river's mouth, and spanned at Clifton by the graceful Suspension Bridge at two hundred and eighty feet above the level of the river.

As the train bustles along, occasional glimpses are caught of the Leigh Woods and of the colossal Clifton rocks, the latter rising almost perpendicularly at the Sea Walls to about three hundred feet above the river's bank, and forming the western boundary of the four hundred and forty-two acres of land which go to form the Clifton and Durdham Downs, a unique playground for the citizens of Bristol. Here on the Downs are to be found memorials of very primitive inhabitants, i.e., the ancient Britons and their Roman conquerors. An old legend claims that a community settled on the banks of the Avon before the time of the Romans at *Caer Odor*—‘The City of the Chasm.’ Indeed, the



Rocks at Clifton.

remains of British and Roman encampments are to be seen in many of the highlands in the country around Bristol.

Now the little station called Sea Mills, just outside the city, is reached, and here too, was an extensive Roman station, many remains of which in the shape of coins and other relics are preserved with care in the Bristol Museum. Reference to coins reminds one that “amongst the coins preserved at Stockholm as relics of the times when the mariners of the North extorted Danegeld from our Anglo-

Saxon forefathers, is a silver penny, bearing the image of Ethelred the Unready, and minted by one Ælfwerd of Briggstowe. This coin forms the earliest authentic record of the city's existence."

One of the earliest names of Bristol was Briggstowe, "the place of the bridge," and the fact of its possessing a mint shows that it was "a place of commercial importance even in those remote times." The first event definitely recorded in the history of Bristol was in the middle of the eleventh century.

As the little train labours on dockwards, following the serpentine track of the broadening river, the voyager remembers that down this river passed "the Bristol ships and her seamen" in the days "when England herself was scarcely beyond the making." And since those remote times Bristol ships and sailors have won a large share of renown in voyages of adventure and discovery.

From Bristol, in May, 1497, John Cabot and his son Sebastian sailed down the Avon on a voyage westward, in the little ship *Matthew* (a craft of probably about seventy tons), and in the following month discovered the coast of North America. One can easily, "in a voyage of the mind," see Cabot's little vessel making her way down the river, not rapidly drawn, as would be the case to-day, by a powerful steam-tug, but slowly and laboriously propelled by the oars of her boatmen, out into the Bristol Channel on her momentous voyage.*

* A fine oil painting by Ernest Board representing "The Departure of John and Sebastian Cabot on their First Voyage of Discovery," has been presented to the Bristol City Art Gallery through the generosity of a prominent citizen (Mr. Francis J. Fry), and is reproduced here by permission of the artist.

In the picture, an imposing group will be seen standing on the Bristol quay assembled to see the departure of the little vessel. John Cabot, who is shaking hands with the Mayor, is the central figure. His son, Sebastian, stands behind him holding the letters patent of Henry VII. in his hand. Near by stands Abbot Newland, or Nailheart as he was called, the Abbot of St. Augustine's Monastery.



The departure of John and Sebastian Cabot from Bristol, on their first voyage of discovery.
From the painting by Ernest Board, in the Bristol Art Gallery. By the Artist's permission.

This great event, of which the Bristolian is naturally proud, is duly recorded upon a tablet at St. Augustine's Bridge, in the centre of the city; and a fine tower to the memory of Cabot was erected in 1898 (four hundred years after the great voyage) upon Brandon Hill, the four powerful electric lights at its summit being visible at night for miles round the city. The event is also prominently registered upon a bronze tablet, which stands in the House of Representatives at Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada. Later (in 1588) four Bristol ships formed part of the fleet which defeated the Great Armada; and Jamaica was taken from Spain by Sir William Penn, a Bristol man, in 1655.

In the seventeenth century, Bristol, in common with other seaports in England, was engaged in the African slave trade, chiefly for the purpose of supplying labour for the West Indies (a blot upon the page of our civic history). This horrible traffic was continued right down to the end of the eighteenth century. The people at that time saw no wrong in the traffic, and old bills of lading of Bristol ships bore the words, "Shipped, by the grace of God, so many prime negroes, all in good order, marked and numbered as per margin."

The Bristolian remembers with pride that, in 1838, the *Great Western* (although anticipated by one day by the *Sirius*, a London and Cork trader), the first steamship designed for service between England and America, was built in Bristol dockyards, and accomplished the journey from Bristol to New York in fifteen days and ten hours.



The Cabot Tower, Bristol.

From the deck of our ship, as she lies at anchor in the Roads, we look across with deep interest at the busy scene presented by the construction of the new Royal Edward Dock at Avonmouth. Here are great steam navvies and cranes, lines (probably miles) of railway trucks loaded with dock-building material, and a host of small locomotives puffing and panting about in all directions, all giving evidence of much energy and activity. As we contemplate the picture we reflect with pleasure on this evidence that Bristol enterprise is still, as in the past, well to the fore, and that our new and splendid dock, provided at a cost to the citizens of about £2,500,000, will be, when completed, the only one existing, except in Liverpool, which can accommodate the huge vessels exceeding eight hundred feet in length which are now in course of construction.

But we proceed with the events of our voyage, asking the reader's pardon for our exhibition of local patriotism.

* * * * *

In a few minutes after leaving our anchorage in Kingroad we are abreast of pretty Portishead, worthily named "the Richmond of the Bristol Channel." So close do vessels keep to the coast here that a biscuit might be



"A great Canadian Pacific Liner homeward bound."

thrown ashore, for under the Battery Point, where the big guns of the fort point grimly at us, the water is very deep—indeed, the largest craft afloat might hug the coast here with safety.

Our engines are now at full speed, and soon we are off Clevedon. Then Weston-super-Mare and the Flat and Steep Holmes heave in sight as we speed along.

We pass many other places well known to us on the North Somerset Coast; then the cliffs and hills grow bolder and higher, and in an hour or so we are off the Blackmore country, and glide by pretty Lynton and Lynmouth, the scene of many delightful walks and explorations in the past.

Ilfracombe now comes in view, and Lee and Morte Point, and in a brief space we sight and race by Lundy Island—

“Rough Lundy scarred with western wave and blast,”
bringing to mind the scene in “Westward Ho!” which



“Off to a night of toil.”

shows us Sir Amyas Leigh facing with sightless eyes the terrible Shutter Rock,* after the foundering of the Spaniard; and where many a good ship has met her doom.

Soon the island is left but as a soft grey cloud on the horizon, land is no longer visible, and now, as Samuel Rogers writes in his "Voyage of Columbus," we are in

"A world of waves, a sea without a shore,
Trackless and vast."

One meets and passes a variety of craft in the Bristol Channel: sometimes a great Canadian Pacific liner homeward bound from Montreal: or one of the white- or red-funnel fleets of excursion steamers tearing away Bristol-wards; or a fleet of fishing vessels off to a night of toil. As the channel broadens and the breeze freshens, there will meet us occasionally a trim little topsail schooner with every inch of canvas spread, dancing merrily along before the wind, a breezy, delightful picture to the landsman. The number of passing vessels

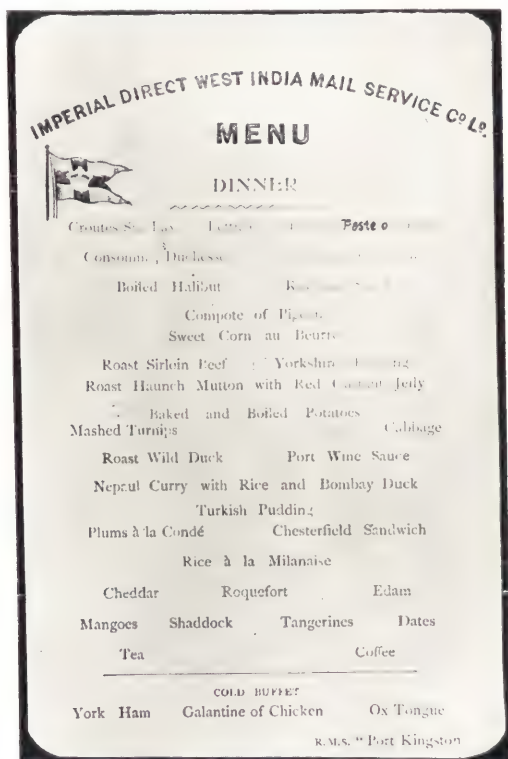


"A trim
little topsail
schooner."

* It was here that H.M.S. *Montagu*, which cost the British nation a million and a quarter of money, went ashore in a fog in the summer of 1906. Great but unavailing efforts were made by the Admiralty to save the vessel; but she became a total loss, and after the removal of her guns and stores was sold as a wreck, for £4600.

lessens as we clear the Irish coast: and from thence until we reach West Indian waters, we are told we are not likely to have much company.

This ship is practically a first-class hotel. Nothing appears to be left undone that can be done for the passengers' comfort. The officers, from the Captain downwards, are thoughtful and obliging: the "table" is excellent. Here is a facsimile of one of the dinner menus of this ship:



The pleasant weather conditions to which I have referred did not continue, for on Sunday the wind began to blow strongly, and the sea to get up. I went on deck in the early morning, but soon had to hurry below to my

berth, and there remain in the grip of "*mal de mer*" during the whole of Sunday; but our ship behaves better in a heavy sea than some other liners in which I have sailed.

There has been a long and interesting discussion on board concerning the education of the Jamaica native, and the form which it should take. I was glad to be able to give some of the Jamaica merchants who joined in it some details of the methods and curriculum of the Bristol Merchant Venturers' Technical College,* in which they were evidently much interested.

There have been abundant opportunities for chess in the smoking-room. I played Colonel Kitchener (Lord Kitchener's brother, who is returning to his place in Jamaica) and we had a tough game, lasting about an hour, I losing finally. He is quite the best player on board.

We had no religious service on Sunday, although there are two ministers on board, one a Baptist from Bristol and the other a coloured clergyman; the former never takes duty when away for holiday; the latter was probably not asked; but the congregation would have been small in any case, for very few of the passengers were out of their berths.

A sad and fatal accident has just happened on board. A young fellow about seventeen, one of the ship's apprentices, was aloft on the foremast, about seventy feet up, just before breakfast, when he slipped (as is supposed) and fell to the deck. I saw him about five minutes later. He was simply broken all over, and doubtless received much internal injury. The ship's doctor did all that could be done, but the poor fellow (who was liked by the crew) died in about half an hour. The Captain and others felt it much. In the afternoon the funeral took place, at which crew and passengers were present; the service being taken by the Captain.

One does not forget the impression produced by a

* Destroyed by fire in October, 1906.

similar experience some years since in the Indian Ocean. Here again came the sudden stopping of the engines, and of the rush and noise of our progress at sea ; the silence, the tolling of the ship's bell, the crew bare-headed, drawn up in lines on deck ; the quiet voice of the Captain reading the service ; then the slip of the body from the Union Jack, the splash, and all is over. A young life dear to somebody has gone under, and the sun goes on shining. But the bell of the engine-room telegraph tinkles as " full speed ahead " is signalled from the Captain's bridge, our bows turn in the wake of the setting sun, and again we surge on Westward.

August 7th.—As I write somebody says there is a " sail on the starboard bow." There is some excitement, for we have seen no sign of life on the ocean since leaving the Bristol Channel a week ago. The ship proved to be a whaler, a big, barque-rigged craft, of the kind sometimes described as being " built by the mile and cut off as they are wanted " : but picturesque enough she looked as she lifted and plunged upon the Atlantic rollers. We passed close to her ; sufficiently near for her crew to give us a cheer, and for our company to return it. A sort of galley on her deck was smoking away vigorously, and suggested boiling blubber, or oil production. The meeting was a pleasant break in our programme, but we soon put her " hull down " on the horizon. Schools of porpoises occasionally pass us, their leaping and rolling being surely, as Frank Bullen says, " the expression of vigorous, happy life."

A big whale, lying apparently asleep on the water, was sighted one morning. As the monster did not move, some of the crew on the forecastle got out a harpoon and line ; but there was no sport, for, just as we were sufficiently close for a throw of the blade, our quarry dived, and we beheld him no more. We see large numbers of flying fish, and very pretty these silvery little creatures are as they skim over the waves in the brilliant sunlight.

Sports were started on Tuesday, including cricket, and we had progressive whist on Wednesday evening, when

a large company assembled in the saloon; and there was a dance last night. To-night there is to be a "book dinner."

Restlessness is the order of the day here; one can only with difficulty settle to anything. Although I brought books galore, I have read but little.



On the Atlantic—Cricket on the *Port Kingston*.

CHAPTER II.

KINGSTON TO MONTEGO BAY.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF JAMAICA—A RUN ROUND KINGSTON—HOPE GARDENS—"THE DOCTOR"—A QUAIN CITY—ARRIVAL AT MONTEGO BAY—NOVEL SURROUNDINGS—A BEAUTIFUL HARBOUR—NEGRO WEDDING—THE "BOGUE ISLANDS"—A WONDERFUL SEA PICTURE—HORSE RACING.

OUR good ship has brought us safely to our destination, and a very pleasant voyage it has been. Many of us felt it was all too short—not always one's feeling at the close of a sea voyage.

We made a brief stay at Turk's Island—salt production appears to be the industry of the place. This was the first land sighted by us since leaving England. Later, the coast of Hayti hove in sight; and we sailed under and fairly close to it for a good many hours. This island formerly belonged to France, but the Haytians, under Toussaint L'Ouverture, rebelled and became possessors of it; they now govern themselves, and not too well, I believe.

We sighted Jamaica in the early morning. As we drew nearer, the coast-line, showing opaline through the soft morning haze, gradually opened up until it culminated in the great Blue Mountain Range, the summits of which, seven thousand feet above us, were lost in rolling masses of light grey cloud. Truly a brave first impression of Jamaica.

Getting through the Custom House was a long and hot business. The tedious process over, we proceeded to the Myrtle Bank Hotel,* staying there a few days for the purpose of seeing the "lions" of Kingston. While there

* Destroyed by earthquake, January, 1907.

we visited, among other places, the Hope Gardens, where are the Government Laboratories, and where, in the open grounds, various experiments in banana cultivation, etc., are conducted. These beautiful gardens are about two hundred and ten acres in extent, and seven hundred feet above the sea. In the great nurseries in the grounds are grown all kinds of plants, such as the orange, rubber, cocoa, nutmeg, clove, coffee, etc., suitable for cultivation in the island. The young trees are supplied to planters and others at remarkably low prices, trees of some three feet in height being purchasable from a penny each. The town has a fine installation of electric cars, which run at a high speed in all directions. One of these conveyed us to the Constant Spring Hotel, which we were invited to inspect. It was not yet open for visitors, as the tourist season had not commenced.

At Kingston we had pleasant experiences of "the doctor"—a steady, strong wind that blows in daily from the sea, apparently during the business hours of the town,



A Street in Kingston.

from about ten to four. We enjoyed this delightful breeze for a while, when resting in the grounds of the Myrtle Bank Hotel, from which one looks out over a broad expanse of sea across to the palisades.

The "doctor" has been rightly so named, and is a valued visitor, bringing health and enjoyment to the town dweller. The breeze dies away after 4 p.m., when light winds from the mountains take its place, blowing in the opposite direction, and adding to the salubrity of the climate.

There is much in Kingston that is novel and attractive to the visitor, especially if it be his first visit to a town in the tropics, and many days may be profitably and pleasantly spent in exploring it. Kingston is "a city in building,"*



Montego Bay.

* The earthquake in January, 1907, which has happened since this paragraph was written, has greatly altered the condition of things, but Kingston will doubtless take full advantage of her late misfortunes in the rebuilding which the occurrence has made necessary.

and, though somewhat untidy in places now, will, doubtless, be in order later on. Its odd mixture of buildings, Spanish and English, its remarkable people of almost every nationality under the sun its quaintness and curious blending of old-time conditions with the bustle and activity of modern city life (with its telephones, telegraph wires, etc., its electric lights, fine buildings, and handsome shops where almost anything may be purchased), appeal to the traveller, and provide him with endless sources of interest.

But we were bound Westward, and could not then linger in Kingston, so we say *au revoir* to the old town, and turn our faces towards Montego Bay. In the latter place, where we are now located, the temperature is higher than at Kingston, and one is in a chronic condition of clamminess. It is the hottest season of the year. The black people seem to feel the heat as much as Europeans, if not more so. At church yesterday men and women carried fans of all descriptions; the poor using for the purpose a broad flat piece of wood with handle affixed; the fluttering from these proceeds throughout the service. There has been no day so far without thunder; it is booming around us as I write. Lizards are creeping about everywhere: pretty little things, apparently the same kind that are found in Italy, and at night the whirr and whizz of the crickets and locusts remind one of the nights in Australia.

We had a pleasant journey across the Island to this place (Montego Bay) from Kingston. The residence of my friends here is a fine old house, built on the hillside, with a magnificent view in all directions. From the front one sees the beautiful harbour, skirted with cocoanut and other trees; and the open sea beyond, the latter in colour from the palest green of the shallow water to the deepest indigo further out. I have never before seen so lovely a sea, and the coral islands rising from it add to its charm. "Every prospect pleases."

The arrangements in this house as to servants are novel to a city dweller. There is abundant space around the

residence, so the servants' quarters are built separately. Here the five men and women servants live, and also their children (the picaninnies), whom one is constantly meeting about the grounds. The cooking is all done in the servants' quarters.

Mountains and wooded hills surround us, with little white houses dotted here and there among them. Nearer, and in these grounds, are all kinds of trees new to me: bread fruits, etc., etc., as well as orange, citron, lemon, and bananas.

The crowd of black folks in the church last night was picturesque. Some of the black women were, I thought, dressed in excellent taste: in white chiefly, with pale blues and pinks as the relieving colours; and many, with a head-dress, a sort of bandana in black and white check, looked quite nice. The services are hearty, and Sunday is observed quite as well as, or better than, in our cities at home.

A friend has introduced me at the Montego Bay Club, of which he is a member. "Bridge" seems to be the chief amusement here: not all day, for the members are planters, lawyers, merchants, doctors, etc., who drop in to spend an hour or two between four o'clock and dinner hour.

The Club, Montego Bay, August 29th.—I have had the privilege of spending a few days in the pleasant home of a Scotch minister, who has been working in this district some years. His residence is a stone structure, which commands a fine view of the bay, with a stephanotis and jasmine-covered piazza around it, and it is enclosed by a spacious garden.

Last Sunday my host invited me to accompany him to Salt Spring, where is situated his mission church in the mountains, as there was to be a wedding; so we rode up on horseback together, an elevation of about seven hundred feet.

The wedding was made part of the morning service, and the church was full to the doors. The dresses of the black people were very gay, the bride being adorned in

white, with veil and orange blossoms. She looked very well, but could not write her name in the register, nor get her white gloves off to put on the ring! But there was no semblance of levity, and the rite was observed with due reverence.

The little church here was built entirely by the congregation. It is situate in a well-wooded district, with sea beyond. At my friend's desire I read the lessons for him. On the way up, one of the sudden storms came on which are so often experienced here, wetting me to the skin; but evaporation is so great that I was nearly dry when we reached our destination, and no ill effects followed. I am to accompany my host on Sunday week to another and much more distant station in the mountains.



Catherine Hall Sugar Estate and Works.

Yesterday I was at an extensive sugar estate, called "Catherine Hall" (of which I obtained a photograph); the owner of this estate is a lady, resident not far from Bristol. I saw the operations in the morning, and have accepted the manager's invitation for a day

with him in the country some time this week. Other photographs show some of the draught cattle, and the wives and children of workers employed on this estate.



Draught Cattle crossing a River.

In the afternoon, I visited the Montego Bay Hospital, a Government institution, of which I also got a snap, and had a talk with the patients and staff ; and afterwards took a long country drive through some of the best scenery in the neighbourhood with a local doctor, who is, with his kindly and hospitable family, well known in the west of the island.

We rowed out one day from Montego Bay to visit the "Bogue Islands" lying on the southern side of the bay. These are coral formations, greatly differing in form and extent. One, larger than the rest, is a perfect coral ring, and all are well covered with tropical vegetation. On our return to the bay the boat crossed a coral reef. Oars were shipped, and the boat was allowed to drift slowly over it. It lay about four or five feet below the bottom of our craft. The water was absolutely transparent,

and we were able to enjoy to the full the glories of the reef. Fish of many kinds could be seen moving beneath us ; some fine fellows (colour—ultramarine, slashed with vermillion) being especially noticeable. Stag's-horn and other corals of all shapes and hues were there ; beautiful violet sea fans, rare sea anemones, and a vast variety of wonderful plants and creatures, rich in colour and delicate in form, quite unknown to me. All combined to produce a marvellous sea picture, the most beautiful of the kind I have ever beheld. One of our party remarked that this alone was worth coming to Jamaica to see ; and thought that the furniture of the abode of the finny tribes far exceeded in beauty that of any English drawing-room. We paid a second visit to the reef subsequently, but on that occasion could see nothing, as the water was not clear, owing to heavy rain on the previous day. Among these coral islands the visitor may see oysters living upon trees : and if, as he passes the dense growths of mangrove trees which line their shores, he will ship oars and pull up one or two, the oysters will be found adhering to their roots. These molluscs are small in size, but are excellent eating.

There has been an unusual stir in this town, Montego Bay, during the past few days, due to a race meeting, which is held here annually in August, under the auspices of the St. James' Jockey Club. The pastime does not appeal to me, so I did not attend the meeting ; but the reader may be interested in the following extracts from an article on "Racing in the West Indies," by Captain W. J. P. Benson, F.R.G.S., which has appeared in the *Badminton Magazine*.

He says, "Of all the islands of the West Indies, horse-racing thrives only in Jamaica, Trinidad, Barbados, Grenada, and St. Lucia. Each island has its own Jockey Club, or Turf Club, or Racing Association. In Jamaica there are four distinct associations : in Grenada, two ; in Trinidad, two of any importance, though there are one or two minor ones : in Barbados, one : and one also in St. Lucia. They are practically limited liability companies—at least, in Jamaica they are—each with a



Wives and Children of Workers on a Sugar Estate.

committee making its own rules, and electing its stewards, judge, starter, clerk of the course, etc., for each meeting. English Jockey Club rules are adhered to in the main, with certain additions and alterations to suit the local conditions. The decision of the local stewards is final, there being no body like our Jockey Club which governs the rules of racing, and to which appeals can be made.

"The 'roar of the ring' is unknown in these Isles of the West. 'Even money the field!' 'Two to one bar one!' and 'Four to one bar two!' would be Greek to the average West Indian. He is content with his Totalisator or Pari-Mutuel, and he 'backs his fancy' for a win only, as place-betting is as unknown as the book-maker.

"The jockeys are, with one or two exceptions, coloured; and they ride more with their heels than their heads. All the courses are circular, and vary from six and a half furlongs to a mile and a quarter in circumference.

"Jamaica, as possessing the best class of horses, stands foremost. As I have already stated, there are four racing associations in Jamaica, of which the Kingston Race Stand Company is the oldest. Two meetings of two days each are held under its auspices, in August and December, the latter being the principal fixture. The public have free access to the course, which has an excellent grand stand. The newly-formed Jamaica Jockey Club holds two meetings, one at Easter, and the other on November 9th and 10th at Cumberland Pen, an enclosed course with capital going. The Jamaica Turf Club holds a meeting at Kingston on Whit-Monday. They rent the Kingston Race Stand Company's premises. There is also a small meeting at Montego Bay, in the middle of August, under the auspices of the St. James' Jockey Club. . . . Jamaican horses are faster, of greater stamina, and better-looking, than any in the other islands. They are the progeny of imported English sires, and generally of imported English mares, all thoroughbred. These animals are severely handicapped in the other islands, having to give 14 lbs. to Creole horses (by Creole is meant horses and ponies

foaled in the West Indies and British Guiana, barring Jamaica). Jamaican ponies and half-bred Jamaican horses allow Creoles 7 lbs. The principal owners in Jamaica are Mr. E. Verley, Mr. J. V. Calder, Mr. A. Henrique, and Mr. Leahong, who train their own horses."



The Hospital, Montego Bay.

CHAPTER III.

IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.

A MOUNTAIN HOME—BEAUTY OF NIGHT—WOMEN LABOURERS—
CURRENCY—NEGRO BUYERS—NATIVE PROVERBS—A ROUGH
RIDE—BURDEN BEARERS—ANTS—SCORPIONS.

MY friends with whom I am staying at present have removed from Montego Bay to "The Farm." The moving was a long and protracted business. A good deal of furniture, etc., had to be carried on the heads of the native women, as only one van was obtainable in the town. The Farm is about three miles from Montego Bay, situated quite six hundred feet above the sea: the road to it is occasionally intersected with great gullies, i.e., hollows, which have been made by the rush of water down the mountains in rainy seasons, and which will make the getting up from town difficult, and a little dangerous, in such seasons: but once there it is delightful. The air is dry, and there is nearly always a breeze. In the town below you get a moist heat which is trying to English people.

I have taken but few photographs here as yet, since



Delilah.

photographic material for printing, etc., can only be got with difficulty.

It is summer now, and "the Bay" heat tries one, but here in the mountains the atmospheric conditions are pretty much those of a hot summer day in England; and there is a fascination in Jamaica which grows on you. Before me now are the great mountains, with their tropical tree-covered sides. I see the cocoanut palms waving in the breeze, and hear the pleasant rustle which accompanies the movement of their graceful leaves. The blue sea is beyond. It is very beautiful. And then, the languorous day over, comes the charm of the nights (as after dinner we sit out in the piazza overlooking it all, having a quiet smoke), the brilliance of the stars and new constellations, the hiss of the cicada (a lizard-like insect), the cackle of the tree toad, the hum of innumerable insects, and the thousand other strange sounds which reach one, together with the sweet scents, the myriad fire-flies darting hither and thither like little points of electric light, and the almost continual sheet lightning. (I don't think a day passes but we see the latter.) There is an irresistible witchery in it all.

Of course, there are some drawbacks—ants and mosquitoes are here, but these have hitherto not troubled me much.

There are a number of labourers, both men and women, working at and around the Farm. I photographed one of the latter (Delilah) yesterday morning. She was digging out and carrying stones, by way of levelling some uneven ground; dressed in a white frock with four or five flounces, sash, pink head-dress, silver bangles on each arm; wages, 6d. per day!! She is quite young, and was delighted to know that she was to be photographed. I have, of course, supplied her with a copy of the picture.

In all directions here are to be seen native women, engaged in the hard, rough work of the island. Women repair the public roads, break stones on the roadside, and in other ways are employed for work which (as it seems to an Englishman) ought to be done by men only.

You often see cooking proceeding by the wayside for the road labourers. One of their number seems to be told off for this purpose. I snapped one of these roadside cooks, and another photo shows the labourers' pay day at the Board of Works office.

In reference to women's work, it may be said that the visitor to Jamaica, seeing so many women engaged in coaling steamers, loading them with bunches of bananas, breaking stones on the roads, and other similar employment, may easily be led to the conclusion that the women do all the work and the men apparently nothing. That is not so; and, as it has



"She was digging out and carrying stones."



Cooking by the wayside for the road labourers.

been said, "in these days of suffragettes the men perhaps need a champion, or at least an apologist."

There are in Jamaica 25,000 acres of sugar canes, 45,000 acres of bananas, not to mention that the yams and other vegetables, which form the bulk of the food of the population, are grown on the island, representing a further 110,000 acres.



"Women break stones on the roadside."

To cut down the forests, plough the land, and plant the canes, bananas, yams, etc., requires stronger arms than women's. This part of the labour the men do. Fifty thousand tons of logwood are exported from the island annually; the labour of hewing (or chipping as it is called) is far too heavy for the slender arm of woman; and I am told in reference to women's labour, that as there are few factories requiring female labour, the women of the labouring class have to do such work as they can obtain; hence they hoe the grass from the cane and banana fields, break stones on the road, pack oranges, or carry bunches of bananas and baskets of cane on their heads at the wharves: occupations which bring them *en evidence*, whilst the work of men swinging the Kentucky axes and machettes off the tourist's line is not seen.

The currency of Jamaica consists of the notes of the Colonial Bank and of the Bank of Nova Scotia—£1, £5.

and upwards, and of one-dollar notes of the U.S. currency, British and American gold and silver coins of all denominations, and the nickel coin of Jamaica (penny, halfpenny, and farthing). The combinations of these as given below are rather puzzling to the newcomer :—

"Bit," 4½d. ; "Fipance," 3d. ; "Tup," 1½d. ; "Quattie," 1½d. ; "Gill," ¾d. ; "Noggin," ¾d. Then 1d. is "one big copper" ; 6d. is "tenpance," and 1s. is "Macaroni"—now called "Mac" ; the latter is, however, almost obsolete.

Some of the notes are sorry specimens of paper money, dirty, and almost falling to pieces—surely a nest for all imaginable members of the microbe family ! These nasty notes are no credit to the institution which issues them, and ought to be called in. I did not care to handle some of them. The notes of the Nova Scotia Bank, such as came into my hands, are in far better condition than those of the Colonial Bank,—the former probably a more recent issue.

In the hands of an experienced native buyer, the purchasing power of one of the nickels referred to above, in the direction of fruit and vegetables, tobacco, sugar, and many other commodities, is quite remarkable.



Road Labourers' Pay-Day.

For camera work in the island one needs always a good supply of these nickels, as well as of small silver money, for while in some cases the negro appears to be delighted to be "taken," and does not hint at payment, the majority have an eye to the "main chance," and one is met, on naming one's wish (photographic), by the enquiry, "What yo give me, sah?" Threepence to sixpence usually thoroughly satisfies the "sitter." The effect of the gift of 6d. upon the female stone-breaker, shown in an earlier picture, was a low curtsey of gratitude, after which she threw down her hammer and disappeared instantly into the woods. There was, I think, no more work for her that day, since the sum would represent an ordinary day's earnings. Often the kodaking operation is a great source of merriment to the black crowd of onlookers, who joke the sitter or model, and laugh uproariously as only the negro can.

One sees and hears something of the comic side of life during a residence in this Island.

We were making some purchases one day in a store in Montego Bay, when a small negro boy entered, and asked the shop assistant for some "alligator." This was a serious puzzle to the shopman, and at last, after much questioning, he ascertained that the boy wanted "allitrea," which, I believe, is the Spanish word for vermicelli. We considered it quite an achievement on the part of the shopman to have discovered that a request for some alligator meant two pennyworth of vermicelli.

On another occasion a negro servant asked at a store for some "movers" ("manœuvres," probably). This the assistant could not interpret. The negro then commenced to jump and caper up and down the store, by way of showing graphically what he wished to purchase. Presently, a light dawned upon the perplexed shopman. "Do you want capers, boy?" said he. "Dat's dem, massa!" was the reply, and so the amusing deal ended!

To a newcomer the vernacular is, although English! difficult to understand. He has constantly to ask the native to repeat his question or information; and it is

only after a considerable time of residence in the Island that he begins to get hold of it. Yet the native seems to readily understand the speech of the Englishman. There are many native proverbs in vogue among the people. Here are a few, with their meaning in English: some of them are perhaps not very elegant in language, but are very expressive. Quashie (as someone has said) is a close observer of nature.



Young Jamaica.

NATIVE PROVERBS.

- "Ebery day pan dey go to well, one day pan bottom left."
If a pan goes to the well every day, one day the pan bottom will leave.
- "When negro tief, him tief half a bit ;
When Buckra tief, him tief de whole estate."
*When the negro steals, he steals a farthing ;
When the white man or planter steals, he steals the whole estate.*

"Don't care how cockroach drunk, him nebba pass fowl house."
However drunken a cockroach may be, he will never pass a fowl house.

"When cockroach give dance, him nebba ask fowl."
When the cockroach gives a dance, he will never ask a fowl.

"Cusscuss nebba bore hole in man skin."
These never bites holes in any one (similar to our "Hard words break no bones").

"When vo cross ribba nebba call alligator long mout till you pass him."
When you are crossing a river never call an alligator a big mouth till you pass him.

"Rocka 'tone a ribba bottom no feel sun hot."
Stones at the bottom of the river never feel the sun hot.

"Little finger say, 'Look yonder;' big finger say, 'Look yow.'"
The little finger points to others, but the thumb points back at the same time to one's self—e.g., Cast out the beam before you talk about the mote.

"Ebery John Crow tink him pickney white."
Every John Crow calls his child white.

"Before-dog is 'Mr. Dog;' behind-dog is 'dog.'"
People usually are polite in your presence.

"Ceitful like tar apple leaf."
As deceitful as the star apple (the saying being due to the leaves of the star apple tree being a dark glossy green on the upper side and golden brown on the under side).

"Puss belly full, him sav ratta 'tink."
When puss is not hungry he says the rat stinks.

"You cuss John Crow peel head, turkey bex."
Don't speak of hanging in the presence of one whose father has been hanged.

"If fish come out a ribba tell you say alligator hab feber, you can belebe him."
If a fish from the river tells you that the alligator has the fever, you can believe him (information obtained at first hand is usually correct).

"Eat fambly bittel, but no cut fambly 'tory."
Accept hospitality of a family, but don't meddle in family quarrels.

"Ebery puss hab him own four o'clock."
Every dog has his day.

"Ants follow fat."

Flies follow honey.

"If cock no bin crow, dem woulden know where him massa dey."

If the cock hadn't crowed, no one would have known where his master was.

"Cock mout kill cock."

Men betray themselves by speaking at times.

"Hog ax him mumma say, 'Wha' mak you mout long so;'"

Him say, 'Nebba mind, tay bimeby you all wi see.'

Have patience, and experience will teach you what you know not now (Long snout is a proverbial rooster).

"Poor man nebba box."

A poor man can't afford to show anger.

"Ratta say, the man chop him a no him kill him; a de man dat say, 'Look oo rat.'"

The rat says the man who chopped his tail was not the man who killed him, but the man who gave him a bad name (Give a dog a bad name, etc.).

"Crab no walk, him no get fat;

But crab walk too much, him go a basket."

Moderation in all things.

"When man cyant do no more, him say nebba mind."

"Sinting no hurt man, him no know sinting."

No pains, no gains.

"Howdye and tenkye no full belly."

Kind words fatten no parsnips.

"Dog nebba know say cornmeal dear, tay him change owner."

A dog does not know that meal is dear until he has a new owner.

"Word a-mout no load a-head."

Verbal sympathy is very cheap.

"Hog dey run te him life, but dog dey run te him character."

The hog tries to escape for his life, but the dog in pursuit of him has a reputation to maintain.

"Long 'tory ketch run-way nagur."

Similar to "Cock mout kill cock." A runaway slave often betrayed him self by talking too much.

"Coward man keep sound bones."

"Frightened man, monkey breeches fit 'im."

The Farm, Montego Bay, September 8th.—A brilliant flash of lightning and heavy peal of thunder stop me as I begin to write to-day. This proved to be the worst storm that we have had since landing, with heavier rain than we ever see in England, and continual lightning and roll of thunder.

I have just returned from a sojourn with a friend at his place in the mountains: a long journey by road and rail. At Catadupa, the nearest station, a lad was waiting my arrival with a horse. The road led for about five miles through the richest district I have seen as yet, all uphill, and pretty hard road too, most of it just a bridle track; then out upon the moorland, two thousand one hundred feet elevation. Vegetation is quite different in character there: one sees plenty of our English bracken and bramble, etc. I arrived at my friend's shanty about mid-day. He had warned me that I should have to rough it, but there was no need, for the black cook was equal to the occasion, and catered for us well.

A great noise awakened me in the middle of the night,

not unlike the sound of someone sawing boards in the bedroom. In answer to my alarmed enquiry, "Who's there? Is that you, Mr. F——?" a sleepy voice replied, "Oh, no, it's only the pig outside rubbing himself against the bedroom wall." The wall is wood, of course. There were plenty of rats scampering about during the night also.



"Jessie," the butler.

The next day we mounted our horses, and rode over part of my friend's estate, which covers

about six square miles. This was far and away the roughest ride of my life; the *soi-disant* paths, where there were any, were broken and slippery, and full of great boulders, over which we had to pass. Then followed a cattle hunt, when several of the men, and we on our horses, sought to coax a straying beast back to the shanty enclosure. Presently the animal became excited and charged direct for the headman, who dropped his whip and bolted, evidently much to the amusement of the other drovers.

Montego Bay, September 11th.—I am spending a further few days in the home of the Rev. — again, and have just returned after a visit to another mission station in the mountains. We started on this journey at 7 a.m., covered ten miles by buggy, and expected to have to ride horse-back for another three or four miles to our destination, but a kindly sugar planter, Mr. Robertson, of Rose Hall (who also provided us a second breakfast), supplied us with a buggy and pair of horses and a driver. We were glad of the latter, for it was very hot, quite too hot even for riding.

The picturesque little mountain church was well filled



A Brown Queen.

"A serious, subtle, wild, yet gentle being.
Graceful without design."—

Julian & Maddalo.—(Shelley).

with coloured people. The service lasted four hours, but, as my host said, "it is the only service in the day, and the people look for a long one." The communion portion occupied, I should say, quite an hour. The strain of the day was considerable, and the great irregularity in the hours for meals increased it.

To-day there is a prize-giving in the town, and an entertainment by the children in the evening. They are pressing me to take the chair and give the prizes, but I have begged to be excused.

I have just completed photos. of the women servants at the farm, but developing in a small dark room with the temperature above 90° in the shade is terrible work; the perspiration drops off one during the process; indeed, the difficulties of getting good results are great here. The ammonia of the developer evaporates almost before you can use it. Stoppered bottles are a necessity.

The black maids were delighted and excited at being "taken," and begged "massa" to let them dress for the occasion. See photo of the butler "Jessie."



A Burden-bearer.

One constantly meets the native women bearing heavy loads (garden produce, logwood, etc.), in baskets or bundles upon their heads. They run these huge weights mile after mile along the country roads at a great pace, their swinging skirts and upright carriage (the latter due to this practice of weight-carrying upon their heads from early childhood) being quite remarkable.

Some of these burden-bearers are tall, graceful women, almost queenly in their bearing. Note the photograph on the previous page, to which I have given the title "A Brown Queen." The wand she holds is a branch of the wild sugar cane. She stood for me for a

moment while I took this photograph, at the foot of a rocky path leading to her home.

These people are very respectful; they nearly all salute one with "Mornin'. massa." or "Mornin'. buckra." or the older women sometimes, "Mornin', my sweet buckra"! their broad smiles showing their white teeth. They are, considering their circumstances, a light-hearted, happy community, living from hand to mouth, and taking no thought for the morrow.

I was present at the Church Anniversary gathering at Montego Bay last night. There was a large attendance of children, who went through a good programme of recitations, dialogues, etc., excellently for black children, and with a good deal of refinement. The performance would have done credit to any English Sunday-school.



Jamaican Cockroach.

Actual size— $3\frac{1}{2}$ in. from tip to tip of wings.

As I write, the ants, which in this district at all times, and indeed almost everywhere, are to be seen on the floors, have divided up and are carrying off a cockroach. These little people are excellent scavengers, and are, I am sure, invaluable here. It is odd to see, as you occasionally do, a cockroach (a whole one) being steadily drawn along the floor, and up the wall, to their holes. They all pull together and in one direction. Another variety of the ant family, a white ant, builds its nest upon the limbs of trees, or upon a tree stump left in the ground. These nests are something like an inverted torch in appearance. The photograph shows one of these on the left of the negro labourer. The farm poultry greatly appreciate these little creatures and their eggs as food. A whole nest, containing millions of them, is occasionally brought in by one of the negro servants, who breaks it open with his machette (the latter is the universal tool of the natives,

and used for every conceivable purpose); and, judging from the speed at which the ants disappear under the attack of the birds, they find them dainty morsels.



Native Workman and Ants' Nest.

I occasionally find sundry creatures in my room here which remind me that I am not at home. I carefully look into boots, slippers, clothes (day and night), etc., before putting them on; it is quite necessary to do so.

My host says that a friend of his recently felt something in his boot; he at once forced his foot in and struck the boot from outside, thinking to crush the creature, and fears he has permanently hurt his foot by the performance. He found that

the "creature" was part of an old shoebrush, which the boot-cleaner, or a practical joker, had left or put inside it! It is a rare thing, however, to discover anything evil in one's things, and so far I have not seen either centipede or scorpion alive. Indeed, these are rarely met with by the tourist in Jamaica. Usually one has to hunt for them, especially for the scorpion. I saw one or two centipedes, which had been killed, lying in the roadway. The specimens shown in the photographs were



Jamaican Centipede.

Actual size—4 $\frac{3}{8}$ in.

kindly lent to me for reproduction. The following remarks anent the scorpion by Mr. E. J. Wortley in his pamphlet, "Souvenirs of Jamaica," are interesting:

"Scorpions, together with spiders, belong to the group of arachnida, and are not insects.

"They are quite common in Jamaica, and are more frequently found out-of-doors under stones or bits of wood. Occasionally they may be found indoors in rooms that have been little used, concealed under a box or in an out-of-the-way corner.

"The scorpion possesses three to six pairs of eyes, eight legs, strong nipping claws, and a very long tail; the scorpion sometimes attains a length of from five to six inches: it can run with considerable swiftness, curving the tail over its back. At the end of the tail is the sting. The female is very attentive to her young, carrying them on her back. The scorpion's food consists principally of insects, which are caught by, and held in, the claws until stung to death.

"Perhaps more renowned than, though by no means so familiar as, the scorpion itself, is its sting. Though painful, it is not at all dangerous. Ammonia, camphorated rum, and antidote cacao (the seed of a local plant) are used as remedies. With a little dexterity (found chiefly among school-boys) the end of the tail may be held without risk of a sting.

"Scorpions running away will often come to a sudden standstill if strongly blown upon, and are occasionally caught in this manner. This "air brake" does not, however, always work.

"In obedience to a local superstition, the native who kills a scorpion smears one of his fingers in the remains



Jamaican Scorpions.
Actual sizes— $3\frac{5}{8}$ in. and $2\frac{1}{8}$ in.

and makes a cross on his forehead: this, it is believed, will ensure his always seeing an unfriendly-disposed scorpion in time to prevent his being stung."

The effects of the sting of the scorpion are not much feared by the native; and I have heard of no serious injury resulting therefrom in the case of Europeans visiting the Island. Another writer, a European, thus relates his experiences of a sting by a Jamaican scorpion:—

"Nothing of any note occurred to break the monotony of the voyage, except that on the morning of its last day—as if I were not to be allowed to leave the Island without a taste of its bitters as well as its sweets—I was stung by a scorpion. While lying in the berth of the little close cabin, I was awakened by a severe twinge on one side of my neck. On putting my hand to the place, I took hold of some object, which had pierced the flesh, and which, requiring some force to make it let go, I fancied to be a beetle that had nipped me with its mandibles. There was a dim lamp in the cabin, and on holding up my prisoner against the light, I found that it was a large scorpion, which I had fortunately seized by the tail, so that, though it sprawled, it could not do any further injury. The pain was severe, but the old skipper kindly applied some camphorated rum, which he well rubbed on the part. The flesh began to swell and form a lump, but very soon both this and the pain subsided, so that in two or three hours only a slight soreness was perceptible about the region, and even this was gone before night. Altogether the affair was not equal to the sting of a wasp. One of the most curious of the results was a numbness of some of the nerves of the tongue, perceptible in the 'papillæ' of the surface, which felt as if dead. This was soon after the sting."

CHAPTER IV.

AT GREAT RIVER AND MONTEGO BAY.

A COUNTRY VISIT—UP RIVER IN A "DUG-OUT"—JAMAICAN FRUITS—
 LINES BY BRYAN EDWARDS—WALKS AND DRIVES—THE PRAYING
 MANTIS—MOSQUITOES.



Native "Dug-out."

ANOTHER member of the local family to which I have referred, and who has an estate (called Retirement) about five miles from Montego Bay, kindly invited me to spend a day with him, and sent his buggy to "the Bay" for me.

The drive is a beautiful one. Our time was spent chiefly in riding over part of the estate, but rain came on and stopped a full inspection. The irregularity in the hours for meals is a feature of Jamaica, e.g., yesterday, coffee (largely used here) at 7, porridge (oatmeal) at 8.30, breakfast at this planter's house at 11.30, tea at 3.30, dinner about 7.30.

Two of us journeyed on Saturday last to Great River, about twenty-two miles in all, in my friend's buggy—another fine drive, most of the way by the sea.

The natives there invited us to go up the river in one of their "dug-outs"—a native boat made by hollowing out the trunk of a tree, often the cotton tree. (The snap shows one of these in the surf, with its owner in the stern; and another gives these "dug-out" carriers often seen on

the coast.) We accepted their invitation. Three stalwart blacks were our rowers, but were poor boatmen, and occasionally "caught a crab," when one felt the boat must capsize. Fortunately she did not, but friends have since told us that we should not have gone, unless both



"Dug-out" Carriers.

could swim well. We must avoid such craft in the future.

The Farm, Montego Bay, September.—The rainy season is commencing (it lasts usually through October), and it is a little cooler. I drew the sheet over me last night, although I expect no sheets were used in the town below. It is very pleasant in this mountain retreat just now, and I have become pretty much used to the heat.

Soon after arriving at Montego Bay some creature bit or stung my foot. I had a good many stabs of pain in it for several days, but it has got all right again. One has had plenty of "heat bumps" too (the effects of mosquito bites) on the limbs, but these have passed off with the cooler weather, and will probably not return.

Much of the fruit grown here is excellent, and quite new

to me. There are bananas, of course, and oranges in abundance : indeed, in certain districts, one sees the latter lying about in the road rotting. The Tangerine orange, grown in the district of Porus, is of great size and fine quality. The sour, or marmalade, orange is everywhere, and is allowed to perish in thousands upon the trees. One wonders why the Jamaican does not produce marmalade from these on a large scale, for export to England and America, for it is made, and of excellent quality too, for local consumption. On putting the query, you are told that refined sugar is needed for manufacture for export, and that Jamaica does not produce refined sugar !

The Jamaica grape-fruit is also one of the best fruit products of the Island, but the quality varies greatly. In the Elder-Dempster boats, the day begins with a grape-fruit, the steward bringing one to each passenger at 7 a.m. each day during the voyage. The fruit needs to be properly served, however. It should be divided in half ; the seeds, etc., in the centre being cut out in each half with a circular sweep of the knife ; the fruit is then loosened by passing the knife between rind and fruit, and you have then two small natural basins of fruit pulp ; add sugar to taste, and a dash of nutmeg ; and when the temperature here is 90° in the shade, it is most delicious and refreshing. Other fruits are the pine-apple, the naseberry (comparable to a blend of English pear and medlar), sweet sop, granadilla, guava, avocado pear, melon, shaddock, pa-paw, etc. The latter is said to contain pepsin. The Jamaican, in common with other dwellers in the tropics, assures the newcomer, with all gravity, that the pa-paw tree will digest a horse, if he remain sufficiently long in its vicinity ; and that if a black pig be kept near the tree he turns red, and soon dies.

There are varieties of nuts, including, of course, the cocoanut ; and the number of ways in which the latter is and can be used is legion.

Of all the Jamaican preserved fruits I think the preserved lime is the best. This fruit is also largely used, not only for the prepared lime-juice for export, but blended

with the juice of the orange for a household lemonade, which is most pleasant and refreshing. Many of the fruits are preserved for home consumption, and some for export. One may sometimes see the preparation of lime-juice proceeding out of doors in front of the shop of a native tradesman, the *modus operandi* being apparently very primitive. The ripe fruit is thrown into a receiver, connected with a hand-mill, which presses the juice into a vessel placed beneath it. The juice is, of course, at this stage in quite a crude condition, and requires to be filtered and otherwise treated if used for export.



Pine-apple Plantation.

After experience, however, of all the Jamaican fruits, one is forced to the conclusion that there is nothing here which can surpass a good English strawberry or raspberry.

A good variety of vegetables is grown, the best, in my opinion, being cho-cho, sweet potato, and white yampey. English vegetables can be, and are, grown in the mountain districts.

The following lines, written by Bryan Edwards, of Bryan

Castle, Trelawny, in 1792, a name well known in Jamaica, referring to Jamaican fruits, will interest the reader :—

“ A verdant ocean see ! Th’ ambrosial cane
O’er many an acre spreads, till ocean’s self
Bounds the rich level, and exulting bears
The sail of Commerce on his burnish’d breast—
But thine the flowing charm, th’ unbounded range,
Almighty nature—thine the woodland reign !
Ev’n on the summit, by disparting clouds
Reveal’d, and cliffs sublime, the palm tree tow’rs,
And stems of wondrous growth, sons of the zone,
To whom ev’n Britain’s oak diminish’d bends,
Th’ immortal mastic, mammee’s graceful shaft,
And far famed acajou spread deep around
Impenetrable umbrage. Ceiba* here
Extends his uncouth arms, and scatters wide
His silky down ; yet yields yon mightier fig
Pre-eminence ; meantime, Pomona show’rs—
Warm’d by the genial clime, uncourted showers
Her choicest treasures ; avocado mourns
Her marrowy pear uncropt ; and tam’rind sheds
Her racy pods, and mild banana droops
Unnotic’d. These and others numberless
Mock the proud infidel, and loud proclaim
Almighty goodness, boundless love divine ! ”

The Farm, Montego Bay, October 7th.—This morning two of my friend’s horses were saddled for a long ride over the mountains. It was a hot ride indeed to-day, and I have had to change everything.

One day this week (contrary to the advice of my friends) I took a seven-mile walk, the first really long journey afoot since I arrived, and on my return was absolutely wet through, due to perspiration. Folks here say one cannot and should not walk, but it did me no harm, and indeed afterwards, when one has had a quick change of clothes and a rub down with a rough towel, one enjoys greatly the rest, and cup of tea and cigarette out here in the cool piazza of the house, where I now write. It is the chill following the neglect to change one’s garments which is dangerous, and leads to fever in this country.

* The silk-cotton tree.

A fine example of that remarkable insect the Praying Mantis (*Mantis religiosa*) paid a visit to the drawing-room of the farm one afternoon. We were able to capture it, and (placing it for a while under a bell-glass) to examine at leisure its strange pose and structure, the former well warranting the name which has been given to this odd creature. Its apparently devotional attitude earned for it among our forefathers a reputation for wisdom and saintliness, but its voracity and destructive habits in getting its living appear to be more those of the tiger than of the saint.



"The Praying Mantis."

Actual size - $3\frac{1}{2}$ in. head to tail.

But I must stop writing and attend to my hands, which are burning and itching finely. I got badly bitten by mosquitoes during the walk referred to above. The results develop in me vigorously, but only after some time has elapsed.

CHAPTER V

VISIT TO LUCEA. OBEAHISM.

A QUEER MAIL COACH—THE FALL OF PRIDE—LUCEA PICTURES—A NIGHT VISIT—THE ROAD ON SUNDAYS—GORGEOUS SUNSETS—A BEAUTIFUL PHENOMENON—OBEAHISM.



At Lucea.

ONE day this week we were driving in the country, picture hunting; I bagged some game (photographic), although heavy rains frequently hindered us. Previous to this, two of us took a ramble to Lucea, a pretty seaside place about

twenty-eight miles west from here, by the mail coach, which holds three passengers, the mail bag, and the driver. This coach is a queer little vehicle drawn by two mules (donkeys and mules, capital animals of their kind, are largely used here), which bowled along at a swinging pace, and did the journey, a very pleasant one, in three and a half hours, by the sea nearly all the way. We had been told that Mrs. —'s hotel was the place to stay at, so asked "the mail" to take us there. This he did, to a pretty place, high up over the sea, outside the town, but only to find this was Mrs. —'s private residence, and that her hotel was "down town," so we had to return, and found the hotel not half as picturesque. The visitors' book, however, showed that the Colonial Secretary had just been staying there.



A Street in Lucea.

In front of the hotel windows was a wharf, where country produce, composed chiefly of yams, which are largely grown in the district, is brought in to be purchased by the wharfingers, I believe; so there was abundant and novel life in the street below to interest us, while the landlady also entertained us well. Presently there appeared a big load of yams, coming at a great pace towards the wharf. It was drawn by a pair of mules, and driven by a couple of negroes, quite young men. Exactly opposite our window was the gate leading to the wharf; to enter it, carts had to turn sharply to the right, usually doing so, of course, slowly and carefully; but these young men would show off their powers, and we felt sure that, unless they slowed down, they must come to grief in trying to enter the gate; and that is just what happened. The cart went over, with yams and drivers, and the gate and part of the fence too. Then the crowd *and* the chattering that followed were prodigious, and somebody had to pay; but I think no one was seriously hurt. It was a fine example of pride going before a fall.

Many opportunities for obtaining kodagraphs (I present this nascent word to the Kodak Co. gratis) offer in the neighbourhood of this pretty little seaside town.

We get away upon the road in the early morning before the sun is hot. A narrow, but (pictorially) likely-looking side lane on our right attracts our attention as we proceed. There are picturesque village houses on both sides of the lane, into which the sun, early as it is, is throwing his brilliant light. The lights and shadows make strong contrasts in the picture. The country women, burden-bearing as usual, are passing to and fro, some children are at play, and a dog stands meditating in the bright sunshine. We level our kodak and get a record of it all. Then we snap sections of the pretty Lucea Bay, into which has fallen (probably blown down by the hurricane of 1903) a coconut palm tree. We take our picture while a native lad is balancing himself upon the trunk of the tree. A further snapshot here gave us the native house on the following page. This was taken on the roadside, close to the town.



Better class Native House.

Then, with appetite sharpened by our morning ramble, we turn in the direction of the town again, and are ready for eleven o'clock breakfast at the hotel.

We possessed a letter of introduction from our friends to H.M. Collector of Revenue at Lucea, so in the evening we paid him a visit, and stayed until after sunset. On returning, a negro preceded us back to town with a candle and lantern, as it was not possible to find our way in the absolute darkness.

Next day we took passage back to Montego Bay, in one of the coasting steamers, of which there are two constantly steaming round the Island, reaching there in the evening after a pleasant voyage.

It is amusing to watch the people here on their way to church on Sundays. The men carry their boots under their arms—or dangling by the laces—the women too sometimes—and tramp the rough roads barefoot; then at a turn in the road, about two hundred yards from town, they stop and put themselves “fit” for service. It is to their credit that they walk many miles, men and women, in the hot sun to attend the services.

One of the windows of my bedroom faces the west, and from it one looks out upon a wide prospect of hill and valley, with the sea in the far distance. From here I have watched some of these glorious tropical sunsets, when, as Shelley says :—

“ The sky
Was roofed with clouds of rich emblazonry,
. which grew
Down the steep west with wondrous hue,
Brighter than burning gold : ”

and when we may well say with the Psalmist : —

“The Heavens declare the glory of God.”

One especially of these gorgeous sunsets, which might well have represented the "War in heaven" of Rev. xii, is indelibly fixed on my memory.

On this occasion the glowing west slowly became a vast battle field, filled with the opposing "squadrons of the sky": a picture so real that one could in imagination see the "garments rolled in blood" and hear the

"confused noise of the warrior" as the battle continued. The gradual unfolding of the weird picture enchained us, until, painted in richer but darkening colour as the sun sank lower, the end came, and with it the sullen retirement of the vanquished legions.

During the summer evenings, here one seldom sees those restful, horizontal cloud forms, which so frequently



"From yon sable cloud
Down rush the rains.

The Voice of the Mountains.—(John Wilson).

accompany evening land- and seascape in England. They rise rather in huge vertical masses almost perpendicular to the horizon, often exhibiting strange formations, which appeal strongly to the imagination. The photographs give some idea of their character. The outline of a huge face at the summit of the cloud, in the first of these photographs, will be noticed by the reader.

A strikingly beautiful and, to me, altogether novel phenomenon occurs here occasionally after a cloudless sunset. Within a few minutes of the sinking of the sun below the horizon, long streamers of pale crimson light,

radiating from the point of the sun's disappearance, form, and gradually extend entirely across the sky from west to east; the impression given is that of a huge open fan, with its alternate pale crimson and blue shafts projected upon the heavens.

I made several attempts to photograph this beautiful atmospheric effect, which lasts six or seven minutes: but, as I could obtain no result, have concluded, rightly or wrongly, that the colours are too ethereal to make any impression on the photographic plate.

* * * *

It is curious that although the negroes are, nominally at any rate, Christians, superstition dies so hard among them. Obeah, Duppy, and Myal-men are still *en evidence*.

We constantly hear from the mountains about three miles from us, and on the other side of the valley, as we sit out in the piazza after dinner, the steady and continuous beat of the "tom-tom." Some of us were considering recently the desirability, or otherwise, of going across there some evening, accompanied by a few of the farm hands for protection, just to see what was going on. We are told it is the accompaniment of religious orgies conducted on the lines of the savage days.

Obeahism and Myalism as they prevailed a hundred years ago have been thus described:—

"The witch of Endor is called in the Hebrew language Obi; the



"Clouds in heav'n's loom
Wrought thro' varieties of
shape and shade."
Night Thoughts.—
(Edward Young).



"Clouds at distance seen
Emerging white from deeps
of ether."
Liberty.—(James Thomson).

word, therefore, has reached Africa through the Arabic of the Mohammedans. Amongst the Egyptians a serpent is called Obion; and Moses, in the name of God, forbad the Israelites ever to enquire of the demon Obi, translated in the Bible. Wizard.

"At first sight this Obeahism appears but a harmless delusion; and it is only when one looks closely into it that the dark mischief it works becomes apparent. The Obeah Chief is on all occasions looked up to as an oracle. He is considered potent to heal diseases, to discover



"The heavens are full of floating mysteries,
In Eden Summer—(E. Buchanan-Road).

crime; and for the bribe of gold, he will, through risk and danger, find means to satisfy the applicant's wildest thirst for revenge. The more terrible the appearance of the Obeah-man is, the more power can he exert over his victims. If his face be deeply furrowed with the harshest lines of age, if his beard be matted and grizzled, his gait loitering, and his figure deformed, so much the better for his purpose. Knowing well the peculiar nature of the people on whom he seeks to impose, he affects a husky

and 'croaking voice, and thus more effectually imposes on the negro. The shrivelled old man is viewed as the unerring prophet; and the implicit belief in his pretended communion with demons is apparent in the horror-stricken countenances of those around him. And this pandering to the worst emotions of the human heart is by no means an unprofitable employment. Obeahism assumes a power over health and illness, life and death. The shadows of night give a mysterious influence to the midnight incantation, and the self-deceived enquirer at this evil shrine is soon led to imagine that a supernatural power is at work on his enemy.

"When a negro is put under Obeah, strange as it may seem, poison is not necessary to deprive him of life. The effect of this superstition on his mind is most astonishing. If a garden or poultry yard has been robbed, the proprietor, himself a negro, applies to the man of witchcraft to set Obi for the thief. It is talked of among the neighbours, and as soon as the culprit discovers that he is under Obi his imagination conjures up a thousand horrors, which, playing riot in his heart, works real ruin on the physical part of his nature. A settled despondency overshadows him, and the terror in his soul saps the very springs of his life. The negro is peculiarly credulous and susceptible to psychic influence, and the anticipation of indefinite evil hurries the emaciated victim to his grave.

"If a negro is taken ill, he enquires of the Obeah-man whether the sickness be unto death. Should this dire prophet give a chance of recovery, all is well. But if, on the contrary, when the infatuated enquirer has laid open the anxieties of his soul, he receives an indefinite or doubtful answer, terror and fear become the able ministers of disease, and the poor man finds himself in a very short time standing on the very confines of life.

"Many years ago the proprietor of a fine lowland estate in Jamaica observed a great mortality amongst his negroes. There was no fever prevalent; neither was there any epidemic at that time in the Island. Sometimes two or three persons were buried in one day, and the doctor began

to suspect that Obeah was practised on the place. At length, in the extremity of her fear, a young woman told her master that all the negroes who had died had previously been put under Obi, and this led to further investigation. The house of the accused person was searched; a variety of articles belonging to the practice of the superstition were found; and her master, feeling persuaded that she was an Obeah enchantress, sent her off to one of the other West India Islands. This punishment had the desired effect. She never again followed those evil courses, and the negroes on the estate from which she was banished were soon restored to their usual health and tranquillity.

"Myalism is said to be the disenchanter of Obeahism. Their impositions are very nearly related to each other. The Myal-men, by means of a narcotic potion made from a species of calalue, pretend to be able to reanimate dead bodies, and assert that they can at any time keep the stern messenger Death from themselves."

The foregoing extract gives a good idea of the conditions which obtained formerly in the West Indies; but although the practice of Obeahism has to a considerable extent passed away, following the abolition of slavery, and although civilization has advanced, and Government and other schools exist throughout the Island, yet Obeahism and Myalism still survive in some places, and Duppies (ghosts) are still a source of fear to the negro mind.

The Government loses no opportunity of prosecuting and punishing the Obeah-man in cases where it can be proved that he has done mischief. A short time since, a man who was troubled with an internal tumour had consulted the English doctor therefor. The doctor told him it must be removed, and that an operation was necessary. This the man declined to submit to, and subsequently visited an Obeah-man, who cheerfully undertook his case, and by some means crushed the tumour, the result being that the patient promptly died. In this case the Obeah-man was, I believe, severely punished. Such instances are not infrequent.

CHAPTER VI.

WONDERLAND.

EARTHQUAKES—SILK-COTTON TREE—THE LOGWOOD—NIGHTSHADES
 —“WAIT A BIT”—“SUPPLE JACK”—“WOMAN’S TONGUE”—
 A JAMAICA FLITTING—HOUSES ON PILLARS—WASPS—DRAGON-
 FLIES—HUMMING-BIRDS.

I HAD arranged to go by steamer this morning for a ramble in the N.E. of the Island, but the Royal Mail Company have altered the route of their boats, and my tour is deferred—a fortunate alteration, for I should have had a rough time at sea to-day, since these heavy rain storms are almost always accompanied by big gusts of wind (cyclonic)—the case as I write. There have been two slight earthquakes during the past week; one was felt here, and generally throughout the Island. An account of it appeared in the local papers. Another occurred on Sunday. I was sitting in this porch with a friend, who said, “Do you hear that?” (i.e., the rattling of the windows; there was no wind to cause it,) “That’s an earthquake!” I should not have known, but Jamaicans are evidently sensitive to these seismic disturbances. It lasted only a few seconds.

I have been thinking again about the obtaining of pictures, etc., in this neighbourhood, a pastime which provides plenty of riding and driving. One covers in these rambles some fourteen or fifteen miles during the day.

There is always something to admire, something novel to be seen, in the course of a ride or drive in this beautiful Island. The strange forms and great height and girth of some of the trees are especially remarkable. The silk-cotton tree (*Eriodendron anfractuosum*) or ceiba, as the Indians called it, is a most striking object, sometimes

growing as many as a hundred and fifty feet in height ; a peculiarity about it which draws the close attention of a newcomer is the great spurs or buttresses, which radiate in all directions from the base of the stem, and which are often twelve to fifteen feet high. The photograph shows



Base of a Cotton Tree.

one of these with the driver of my buggy standing beside one of these spurs, giving some idea of the height and mass. Another picture shows one of these trees on the Catherine Hall Estate. It covers an acre of land. The tree is greyish white in colour, and is one of the few deciduous trees in the Island.

As one proceeds, a river, which the road intersects, has to be crossed and recrossed by horse and buggy ; then a logwood forest comes into view. These logwood trees, which I have referred to elsewhere, are very similar in appearance to our English hawthorns. When in blossom, the tree, with its thousands of golden sprays, is a beautiful object, and its scent delightful, the hum of the bees at this time busy upon the blooms reminding one also of places at home,

" Where the bee
Strays diligent, and with the extracted balm
Of fragrant woodbine loads his little thigh."



A great Cotton Tree, covering an acre.

Then the route leads through farm lands and pastures of high guinea-grass, in which many fine cattle, half hidden among the tussocks, are peacefully grazing, and here and there on the high ground a few sheep are seen. Descending from the buggy, and penetrating the partly-cleared bush for some distance, one sees many wild pines, dagger and other plants, while on the fences or dividing walls, which are made of loose stone, without cement, grow beautiful convulvi of various kinds, the long-armed cactus, the deadly nightshade, with its long trailing branches and pretty white and yellow flowers, and other plants innumerable of the creeping kind. Gosse says, referring to the nightshades (or *Echites*), "An instance of the deadly qualities of these beautiful plants was named to me. Two men, not long ago, were found lying dead in the road. The only clue to the cause of their decease was that a bottle of rum was found with them, from which they had been drinking, and which they had stopped with a plug made of the leaves of the echites, growing in its usual abundance in the spot, instead of a cork. The alcohol had probably extracted the poisonous properties of the leaves, and become fatally impregnated with them."

As one stops to examine some of the specimens, he is often forcibly seized by the large hooked thorns of a plant,



A
Jamaican
Pasture.

of which the well-chosen local name is "Wait a bit." It is often a work needing considerable time and patience to extricate oneself from this man-trap without injury to flesh or dress. Here may be mentioned another climbing shrub called "Supple Jack" (*Paullinia curassavica*), the stems of which are used for the manufacture of the popular Jamaican riding switch. Mr. Wortley, in his "Souvenirs of Jamaica," referring to these, says, "These stems are cut into suitable lengths, and are placed upon the top of some bush, under which a small fire is burning. After being thus treated for a short time, they are removed, the bark is twisted off, and the sticks soaked and washed in water; they are then placed in the sun for a few days, being repeatedly straightened out, and the handle being tied in the position in which it is desired that it should 'set.' After being sandpapered, the 'Supple Jack' is ready for use; if, however, a ruddy colour is desired, the stick is rubbed with the juice of a lime, and left overnight in the dew."

"Another curious medium-sized tree," also described by Mr. Wortley (I did not see a specimen of this), "which grows in the lowlands of the parish of St. Andrew, is called the siris tree, or 'woman's tongue' (*Albizzia lebbek*)."
Mr. Wortley says, "The loose seeds in the dry pods of this tree, which are produced in great abundance, are shaken by every light wind, and make a clattering noise, which some unkind person, probably a woman herself, likened to a woman's tongue on 'active service.' It serves little useful purpose, and is very difficult to get rid of, as numerous others readily spring up round the parent tree."

As one's walk continues, the variety of plants becomes innumerable, the bush more and more dense, and presently impenetrable, and we return to our buggy, feeling that we are in wonderland indeed.

On the Jamaican roads I sometimes saw specimens of a dung-beetle, which is similar to or perhaps identical with the *Scarabæus sacer*, or Sacred Scarabæus of the ancient Egyptians—the creature which is known in

connection with the theogony of the banks of the Nile. It is about double the size of the ordinary blue-black beetle which is often seen in the English country lanes in the summer. It is curious to watch the creature with marvellous perseverance pushing its huge burden along the roads in front of it, and often up hill. Its labours (common to other members of this large group in various parts of the world) are all performed in order to protect its offspring. It lays its egg in a piece of the dung of some herbivorous animal, rounds and hardens this envelope or case in preparation for its journey to the hole which it has dug for the purpose of receiving it, pushes the ball into the hole and



A dung-beetle (*Scarabæus Sacer*).

Actual size. $1\frac{1}{4}$ in. head to tail.

leaves it to its fate. During the journey the burden often rolls away, but the beetle seeks it again and again until its purpose is accomplished.

Pouchet in his "Universe" says, in reference to it: "It was these remarkable labours which drew the attention of the ancients to the insect. In ancient Egypt, where men marvelled at this prodigious care, the sacred scarabæus became the symbol of fecundity, and sculpture multiplied to infinity its image on all the monuments of the Pharaohs. from the mouth of the King of rivers to the heart of Nubia.

On the other hand, the perseverance with which the dung-beetle rolls up its ball again, like Sisyphus in the fable, seemed to some to offer a reminiscence of the labours of Isis and Osiris. Hence we see it represented everywhere on the pediments of their temples, having its ball, an emblem of the globe, placed between its legs."

Occasionally may be seen a native house slowly moving along the road. On closer inspection it is found to be mounted on wheels; and is being pushed forward by a number of natives, who enliven the proceedings by the singing of a monotonous refrain,

"Ho! Ho! dis house mus' go."

This is a "Jamaica flitting."

In a country where everyone with just a few pounds saved may become his own landlord, it is not surprising that most of the people become freeholders. In the towns and villages the workman begins to attain this object of his ambition by first building or buying from a speculative builder a small wooden house, say twenty feet by twelve feet, divided into two rooms, and if his means be insufficient, he rents a spare lot of land till the funds warrant, or the opportunity offers, for the purchase of his own lot, to which the house is then removed, in many cases to be enlarged by the addition of a verandah or another room as the savings increase.

In their temporary location these working men's cottages rest on wooden blocks; when they reach their final destination they are placed on pillars of masonry. The picture on page 54 shows one of these. The open space thus created beneath the house is a convenient home for the animals connected with the establishment: pigs, fowls, muscovy ducks, etc. (a great many of the latter, a savage kind of bird, are kept by the native), as well as for pots, pans, and sundry household utensils.

As a movable house is personal property, or chattel, it is sometimes distrained upon for debt and sold, the purchaser removing it to his own lot, may be, to add to his previously acquired cot of similar construction.

Building societies are established in nearly all the



A Jamaica "Flitting."

principal towns to assist the provident workman to procure his freehold land and cottage.

If one desires to get a sight of the Jamaica wasp (*Polistes rubiginosa*), it is only necessary to remove the skin of a banana, and place it in an exposed position out of doors. This bait will quickly attract him. He is a long slender fellow, brown in colour, not as handsome as our English variety. It would have been easy to compare the effect of his sting with that of ours at home, but my curiosity in this direction did not lead me to try the experiment.

Numbers of dragon-flies (*Libellulidæ*), dart and dance about in the neighbourhood of the streams, but these too, I considered not equal in size or in beauty to some of our elegant specimens at home. Butterflies are plentiful, some of large size and great beauty, and there are many and various humming-birds, exquisite little creatures, with plumage of dark blue, green, and gold. One often sees the latter hovering in and out among the blossoms of the creeping plants which adorn the verandahs of the native and other dwellings.

The long-tailed humming-bird (*Aithurus polytmus*) (See Brit. Mus. Cat., Birds, vol. xvi., p. 64), especially attracted me. I frequently met with this brilliant living jewel flitting about in the neighbourhood of Bog Walk. These delightful little birds are not at all shy, but will, when food-hunting among the blooms, approach quite close to one, and remain poised in mid-air for a brief space, sufficient to permit the entranced beholder to appreciate their wonderful beauty of blended colour, and grace of shape and movement.

CHAPTER VII.

FURTHER FARM EXPERIENCES.

SUNDAY—MOSQUITOES AGAIN—ABSENCE OF WILD ANIMALS—WILD FLOWERS—TOUGH MEATS—BUSH CLEARING—THE MACHETTI—MILKING—ODD METHODS—THE COOLIE—SUNRISE—TABLE DRESSING—NEGRO GARDENS—"ROSE HALL"—EFFECTS OF HURRICANE.



A Jamaican "Coolie."

WE had a brief service here in the enclosure for the farm servants and workpeople on Sunday evening, with no other light than the stars. The black folks are fond of singing, and join heartily in the musical part of the service. Sunday is a long day for them, and we are a long way from a church.

The rain has stopped. We have been getting torrents of it of late, and heavy thunderstorms also. One of the latter which has just passed over us was accompanied by a cloud of mist, which enveloped us and disappeared almost as quickly as it came. The lightning flashing through it produced a weird effect. But I fear I shall have to stop writing; the mosquitoes are assaulting me furiously. Some of us have had their special attention during the last few days, it is said because we are newcomers. In the evenings just now I keep a handkerchief over my head and ears, and when

possible my hands in my pockets, but the little wretches get under even the moving handkerchief, and bite my neck.

There are no *wild* animals, in the usual meaning of the word, in Jamaica. I have seen in the woods nothing larger than the mongoose or mungoos (*Herpestes mungo*), introduced into Jamaica from India in 1872 by a Mr. W. B. Espeut in order to destroy snakes and a species of rat which inflicted enormous damage upon the sugar canes. By 1882 the mongoose had become generally distributed over the island, the beneficial results to the sugar canes following its introduction being estimated at more than £150,000 a year. (See Lydekker's Roy. Nat. Hist. vol. i., p. 472). It may be of interest to mention, however, that although the advent of this creature has been thus successful, the rats having sought the trees to avoid the mongoose, ate the birds and their eggs: hence the scarcity of birds and the increase of ticks, another unexpected result of man's interference with the laws of Nature.

One finds a good many paroquets and a few parrots, the ubiquitous John Crow—a species of vulture that acts as general scavenger, the native nightingale or American mocking-bird ("an inimitable songster"), and some others.

When I awoke this morning a huge grasshopper about three inches long was in the folds of the mosquito net over my head; it might have dropped into my mouth in the night if I were given to snoring. But I can write no more: these little mosquito villains have beaten me to-day, and I must go and bathe myself in carbonate of soda solution, the best of the many remedies I have tried for allaying the irritation.

Montego Bay, October 20th.—The mosquitoes are more respectful to-day. I hope they will permit me to continue this. These creatures plague you, but you can put up with their attentions, for the sake of the attractions and charms of the Island, which, especially to a lover of nature, far outweigh its inconveniences.

The wild flowers are not equal to those in England, and one misses the daisies and buttercups; but fern life is abundant almost everywhere. There are about 500

species of ferns and orchids in Jamaica; the maidenhair fern grows in the lanes in the wildest luxuriance. Orchids are seen in all directions, the trees being often covered with them. Crotons thrive well, and are of many kinds and colours. The hibiscus, of which there are many varieties, is the flower mostly in evidence, although, in places, roses and other English flowers grow freely. Brilliant vermilion is the prevailing colour.

There appears to be abundant room in Jamaica for the starting and equipment of factories, etc., by scientific



A Native Tannery.

capitalists on modern lines, e.g., marmalade and preserve manufacture, cocoa-making (the native cocoa is a wretched product, coarse and oily), tanning (the illustration shows a native tannery),* rum distilling, boot and shoe making,

* The multiplication of these small tanneries is doing much towards reducing the importation of leather into the island. Two jam and preserve factories and three or four central sugar and rum factories have also been recently started.

etc., etc. A step, however, in the way of development has been made by the starting in the Black River district of a factory, in addition to the one at Spanish Town, for extracting the dye from logwood for export. Formerly, the dye-wood was exported; now the extract only will be shipped, meaning, of course, a large saving of freight. A good deal of capital seems to be wasted in the Island. For example, one sees hundreds of acres of bananas being grubbed up, after the expenditure of large sums for irrigation, etc. At Montpelier, a huge tobacco works, on which thousands of pounds have been spent, lies idle and closed. In the public buildings, and elsewhere in Montego Bay, are elaborate *fittings* for the electric light, but no light, due. I am told, to the failure to introduce the water-power necessary for its working; but Jamaica, of course, is not the only place in which waste of capital is exhibited.

A trouble here, and throughout Jamaica, is the getting of eatable meat and poultry, and I know that our hostess is often at her wits' end to provide this. Owing to the heat, both meat and poultry must be eaten very soon after being killed: hence the toughness. Some butter has just been made here in a small patent churn—a first attempt and quite a success.

Butter is made in the Island and sold at two shillings a pound, but a considerable quantity of an inferior quality is still imported from America. Dairying is much in the air; and there is probably a future for an export trade.

I spent an afternoon recently in the bush with a friend and his servant, the latter (a Maroon) cutting out for us wild coffee stems for making walking-sticks. I shall be taking some of these to England with me, as well as some calabashes, which are being carved upon for me by one of the menservants; and I am collecting a quantity of other things (curios, etc.) for the museums of friends at home.

Bush-clearing is in progress in all directions around the farm. I tried my hand at this work for an hour one day, using the machette (which, as I have said, is the universal tool of the negro), and then, of course, had to return home and change everything, as I had to do to-day after my ride



In the Bush - Breakfast time.

up from town. The picture shows the bush work in progress, with the labourers preparing breakfast.

The visitor to Jamaica is soon impressed with the comparatively small area of land under cultivation, and the relatively large extent of bush existing. This may appear to the superficial observer to be due to lack of enterprise, or laziness on the part of the people; but a close enquiry reveals the fact that much of the so-called bush is really growth of valuable logwood and other economic plants.

Following the low prices of agricultural produce in the Island many years ago, many plantations of sugar and coffee were gradually put out of cultivation, and a large proportion of the cattle bred in the Island was used for draught on these plantations; pastures for rearing cattle were neglected—bush grows rapidly in the tropics—and landed property might have been had for next to nothing.

In the early sixties, however, a demand for logwood sprang up, and much of the neglected lands, which by this time had become reforested, was found to contain many tons of the dyewood to the acre, and so became profitable. As the value of sugar decreased, so the value of logwood increased, and following the line of profitable returns, more acres were thrown out of sugar canes to grow logwood.

The logwood (Fr., *bois de campêche*) (*Hæmatoxylon campechianum*) described elsewhere, is very prolific, and is self-propagating, the seeds being wafted about by the winds. The young plants are protected by innumerable thorns. When the seedlings are about two years old, bush clearing begins, and the unpromising seedlings and useless trees of other kinds are thinned out.

The pimento, or allspice, which is also indigenous to the Island, is propagated by carrying the ripe berries to the bush.

The orange is also similarly propagated, while "Rat-bats"* taking the fruits of some other trees, drop them in the bush, where they germinate and grow, protected from destruction by animals.

Guinea-grass, too, said to be the best fodder, and

* Bats are called by the natives "Rat-bats."

which grows to some six feet in height, whose seeds, scattered by the winds, have been lying dormant, springs up into luxuriance so soon as light and air have been let in by clearing the bush, and many fine saplings of pimento and orange are discovered and carefully cleared, to give them room for growth.

As all the work is done by hand labour, and as the movement of the labourers with their bare feet is retarded by the thorns of the logwood, the process of bush-clearing is slow and somewhat expensive.

"Years of seed bring years of weed;"

so innumerable weeds of great variety spring up under the influence of tropical sun and rain, and it takes several years of clearing to free the desirables from the undesirables.

The foregoing information bearing upon this (to me) highly interesting process of bush-clearing has been kindly furnished by my friends at the farm. Quite remarkable, too, is the variety of uses for which the machette, or muschet (as its original name seems to have been) is employed. There is hardly anything, from the cutting down of bush and trees, to the removal of a tick from his leg, that the machette, in the hands of the negro, is incapable of performing. You may take much pains to show him a better and easier method of performing some piece of work, and receive his smiling assent, but only to find him subsequently using his beloved tool again for the purpose.

The Jamaica negro is equally conservative in other directions. I watched one day, with much amusement, the milking of a cow by one of the negroes; he was provided with a small tin can, in lieu of a milking pail, and approached the animal cautiously and carefully. Then, stooping down, he proceeded with one hand to milk the cow, holding up the tin can with the other—an operation both slow and clumsy. I had had some experience of milking in a six weeks' sojourn on an English farm, some years ago, so I was able to show the black milker the better and English method; but all to no purpose, for next day the old system was in vogue again just as before.

The East Indian labourer, or "Coolie," is a prominent feature of Jamaican life. He is industrious and thrifty, is imported by the Government, and indentured for a number of years to work on the Estate; so leaving his native land to seek his fortune in Jamaica, on expiry of his term of service he returns, as a rule, to India, with money laden. The planter employs him because he is a steady, reliable, intelligent workman. In some instances the coolie becomes his own master and a man of considerable means, usually a shopkeeper.

The getting-up time here is from 5.30 to 6 a.m. I am usually up about 6.30, and the prospect from one's windows at that time—sunrise—is beautiful indeed: the sky tints not gorgeous as at sunset, but more delicate, pale blues and rose and mother-o'-pearl blends prevailing; and in the valleys below you see the mist clouds rolling up and slowly melting. Everything then is deliciously fresh, sweet, and quiet. I sit at my windows: first at the one having the sea-view, then at another overlooking the valley: and enjoy it for a while. Then comes the knock at my bedroom door, heralding the arrival of early coffee—a pleasant beginning to the day, and the coolest hour of it.

The recent rains have brought up a wonderful and rapid growth of ferns. In all directions you see hedges of the maidenhair variety as you drive through the lanes. One of the maids here is very clever at dressing the table with them, and very dainty and pretty the dinner table looks, with plenty of these ferns tastefully and gracefully blended with flowers, and half-a-dozen small table lamps arranged here and there among them.

Montego Bay, October 23rd.—One of the maids, "Old Cookie," asked leave of absence yesterday (she is "a landed proprietor," and wished to inspect her patch *en route*), and as we saw the mail had arrived, we got her to call for English letters, which she brought up at 7.30 this morning. Letters are not delivered in the provincial towns of Jamaica, but one has to apply at the post-office for them. They are delivered in the Kingston district.

The negro labourer here has, in many instances, his own "patch" or "cultivation," consisting of an acre or more of ground, which he rents from one of the landowners, and for which he pays about £1 per acre per annum. In this he grows during one year, and after much labour in clearing, yam, cassava, pumpkin, sweet potato, peas, corn, etc., generally sufficient for his household for that year; then he gives it up, and rents another acre elsewhere for the next year, and so on, a course which, to a visitor, seems to mean much lost labour; but the negro likes to go his own way. He has not outgrown the nomadic instincts of his ancestors. The photograph shows one of these native gardens.

On Saturday a 26-mile drive, by the sea nearly all the way, took us to Rose Hall, when I secured some further photographs. Rose Hall is an old sugar estate, still going, but on a greatly reduced scale. The Hall cost originally



A Native Garden. Negro with machette.

£30,000, and is a fine, perhaps the finest, example in the Island of what planter life was in its palmy days when the sugar industry was at its best. The photograph of a section of one of the rooms gives some idea of its

splendour. Most of the woodwork is heavy mahogany, everything, walls and fittings, being massive and costly.

On these journeys you frequently see evidences of the effects of the great hurricane of 1903, the many broken cocoanut palms, which one finds in places along the coast, showing the path of the gale. A member of one of the churches built on high ground, in describing the terrible experiences of that time, said that the people flocked to the church (built by themselves) for protection, thinking their last hour had come. Their church, although in so exposed a position, weathered the gale admirably.



ROSE HALL (Interior).

CHAPTER VIII.

BY SEA AND LAND.

A PLEASANT VOYAGE—DIFFICULT NAVIGATION—PORT ANTONIO A
 GREAT HOTEL—SPANISH TOWN—THE CATHEDRAL—BOG WALK
 A LITTLE SWITZERLAND—A TUBE ROAD—RESTFUL MONEAGUE
 FERN GULLY—ROARING RIVER FALLS—PRETTY ST. ANN.

*Seville Hotel, St. Ann's Bay,
 November.*

I LEFT Montego Bay on 25th October for a ramble in the north-east of the Island, and am still *en voyage*. The steamer left the bay early in the morning, and my



Port Antonio.

intention was to travel by her to St. Ann's Bay, and then on to the north-east ports and places in the neighbourhood. Soon after getting on board, I was introduced to the

company as "another passenger," making the number of us, altogether, three, that is, the Vicar of Half Way Tree Church, Kingston, his son, and myself. I found my fellow passengers such pleasant companions, and the ships' officers (especially the Captain) such merry folk, that before the voyage was half over I decided not to land here as was my intention, but go on with them to Port Antonio, which place we reached on the evening of the next day. It was a delightful sail. There were seven of us at meals together in the little saloon; and on deck, after dinner, a circle of men in deck chairs, discussing all sorts of subjects



Spanish Town Cathedral (Interior).

until late at night, under brilliant stars and skies. Most of the time there was a heavy swell on the sea, enough to give the chief engineer *mal de mer*, and to prevent his appearing at meals in the saloon. Painters were at work on the ship, making her "spick and span" for the tourist season, which is just beginning, conditions certainly not

favourable for the enjoyment of the voyage. These, however, troubled me but little.

We touched at various ports *en route*, and went ashore at one or two. At a place called Dry Harbour, where Columbus landed, we and the ship's officers went down to a sandy cove, and all, excepting myself, bathed in the sea. This north coast is full of reefs, and the entering of the ports is somewhat dangerous. I do not remember before, seeing such difficult work in the way of navigation.

The sun was setting as we arrived at Port Antonio, which is very pretty from the sea. On a piece of high ground just above the harbour, is the new Titchfield Hotel, the largest in the Island, costing £80,000. The hotel is built of wood and iron, and coloured dark olive, with white window sashes: it is run on American lines. We did not stay at the hotel, but slept on board our ship.



Spanish Town Cathedral (Exterior).

Before going below, I went ashore for an hour (as my companions had gone up town to visit some relations), and obtained a guide, and so saw something of the place. It is well lighted by electricity. Then at six next morning we took train for Spanish Town, or San Jago de la Vega.

I had a drive round the interesting old town, and saw its sights. The old Cathedral is called the Church of St. Catherine's, and is the Cathedral of the Diocese of Jamaica. It contains the mortal remains of some of the Governors of Jamaica, also of soldiers of the army of occupation, and some of the more eminent of the early settlers in the Colony. Dr. Nuttall, Archbishop of the West Indies, is the Dean of the Church, and one may rightly speak of it as the "Westminster Abbey" of the West Indies. Several mural monuments (by Bacon) in memory of Ladies Elgin and Effingham, whose mortal remains lie buried within the precincts, are worthy of special notice.

The Vicar, the Rev. Canon Austin, courteously showed us over the Cathedral, and gave us the following information as to its past. I also secured photos. of its interior and a section of exterior and tower ; it was not possible to obtain a satisfactory picture of the latter.

"The first church built on the site of the present Cathedral was the Spanish Church S. Jago de la Vega, in connection with the Red Cross Abbey of St. Peter, in 1523. It was probably destroyed at the English Conquest in 1655 ; restored under Sir Thos. Modyford, Governor, in 1666 ;



Bog Walk Hotel.

Bog Walk—An Attractive Spot

destroyed by a hurricane in 1712; restored in 1714; the tower was added in 1817."

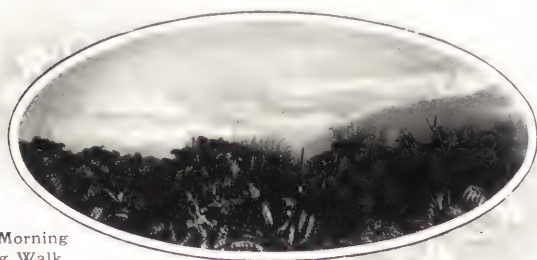
On leaving Spanish Town I went on to Bog Walk, and found this place a little Switzerland, and the Bog Walk Hotel a little home. I had intended to stay about half a day, but spent four pleasant days there. The lady proprietress took much care of me. The picture shows the little hotel, the proprietress and her niece at the entrance; the other figure is the waiter.

Bog Walk is 500 feet above the sea, a lovely spot. I secured many photos. of its scenery, and found it best to have an early "snack" and get away by 7 a.m., back to breakfast about 11, thus taking the coolest part of the day for camera work.

Grape fruit is to be had in perfection at Bog Walk; it is also a land of bamboo. Native dishes are a feature at the hotel; one served occasionally, viz., baked bananas, with cocoanut cream, was excellent. I met with no ants, cockroaches, or other troublesome insects in this neighbourhood. Almost every morning the whole



The Waiter at
Bog Walk Hotel.



Early Morning
at Bog Walk.

"Ere the mist
Had altogether yielded to the sun.
(Wordsworth.)

country is bathed in mist. The sight around one as this gradually clears and the sun breaks through, is entrancing. The view, "Early Morning at Bog Walk," gives some idea of this. To me, this is the most attractive place in the Island, and a "photographer's paradise." In the day, sometimes, when off the beaten track, one could fancy one's self in the heart of Africa; for nothing could exceed the wildness of the surroundings, nor could the people be blacker, or more ragged or fierce looking, and



The Rio Cobre. A Section of the Gorge.

but for the knowledge that, as a whole, they are gentle, harmless, happy folk, it might have been a little disturbing to meet a number of them, as I often did, with their murderous-looking machettes in hand, and far away from any help if it were needed.

An early morning ramble for two miles or more by the

"Rio" is the Spanish equivalent for River.

beautiful Rio Cobre from Bog Walk, in the direction of Spanish Town, is truly delightful. A wide and excellent road follows the course of this river. Almost immediately on leaving the little village, the river enters a magnificent gorge—its massive fern-decked rock walls rising on the right almost perpendicularly about nine hundred feet, the water rushing along the rocky bed below. I could not find a view point suitable for securing a photographic record of the gorge, but the illustration shows a portion of it, with a goat, which was interested in my operations, standing in the foreground.

The following picture shows the river in calmer mood, just before it enters the gorge—the wild canes and other graceful growths on its banks forming a pleasing setting.



The Rio Cobre.—"In calmer mood."

On leaving the gorge we follow a path leading off the main road, and, passing through some dense growths of underwood, reach an open space by the river's side, whence



The Rio Cobre.—"Chattering as it flows."

is seen one of the most pleasing pictures on the Rio Cobre. At our feet is the path (which further on descends to the river), embowered in banana and other tropical plants; beyond, the river, shallow here, and chattering as it flows over rocky bottom and boulder; further away, the mountains; the whole being wrapped in a soft grey haze, adding much to the picture.

After a little patient waiting, a native woman appears in the path on her way to the river. We ask her to stand for a moment; her consent being given by a curtsy, and "Yes, Massa," we snap the shutter of our kodak and secure the picture.

Another snap at the commencement of the next chapter, shows an effect of sunlight on some wild coco leaves near the Bog Walk bridge.

A native lad, kindly sent for the purpose by the proprietress of the Bog Walk Hotel, carried the camera during



The "Tube Road" at Bog Walk.

my rambles in this district, for although the instrument was an ordinary 5" by 4" kodak, yet I found it desirable to lay aside every possible weight when travelling, and especially when walking, in Jamaica.



Fern Gully.

Near the hotel, and skirting the banks of the Rio Cobre for some two miles, is a huge iron tube, which conveys water from the river for the purpose of the Kingston electric-power house. The natives in the neighbourhood use the tube as a public road.

One of the young men in the hotel was possessed of a guitar, which he could play well, and with which he accompanied his vocal performances; another played a flute; and between them they produced some highly creditable music. Then the passing of the people homewards in their carts (Bog Walk is a market town) singing softly in good harmony in the moonlight was a pleasant accompaniment to an evening cigarette on the piazza of the hotel after nightfall.



The Roaring River Falls.

"Where with sound like many voices sweet,
Waterfalls leap among wild island's green.
—*Revolt of Islam*.—(Shelley)

I left Bog Walk in the afternoon for Ewarton by rail, thence by buggy over Mount Diabolo for $10\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and 2,000 feet elevation, reaching Moneague about six in the evening. This is a magnificent drive over the mountains, with immensity stretched out beneath the traveller. Moneague is a quiet, restful place, reminding me somewhat

of Capel Curig, in North Wales. A family of West Indian children were there, five of them (who soon made friends with me and I with them) making my stay the more pleasant.

This, however, is not a fruitful district for camera work, so I moved on next day, taking a twenty-two mile buggy drive to St. Ann's Bay, through the noted Fern Gully and passing the Roaring River Falls, of which I also got a snap, and Ocho Rios, or eight rivers — Ocho Rios, "with its soft sounding



Columbus.

"Spanish name, the little cluster of white and brown cottages, among waving palm trees feathering the shore." This beautiful drive occupied all day, from 10.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m.



The Caravel, the *Nina*.

The district of St. Ann has been well-named "The Garden of Jamaica." It was this part of the Island that Columbus* first beheld when he discovered Jamaica, since he approached it on the north side. One could to some extent realize the feelings which doubtless

* The portrait of Columbus is from the painting in possession of Dr. A. de Orchi, of Como, and the photo of the *Nina* from a model of this little vessel shown at the Chicago Exposition.

stirred to its depths the spirit of the great discoverer as he beheld from the deck of his lateen-rigged caravel, the *Nina*, this ocean gem in its lovely setting. It is claimed that "Earth has nothing more lovely than the pastures and pimento groves of St. Ann."*

St. Ann's Bay, the Santa Gloria of Columbus, is a busy little town, doing a considerable shipping trade. The hotel at which I am staying (Hotel Seville) is situate about a mile to the west of the town. It stands on the site of Sevilla d'Oro of Columbus, for some time afterwards the capital of the Island.

The prospect from the Hotel Seville is very pleasant. The hotel is built on a hill overlooking the sea, and from it one can see some sixty miles of coast from west to east. Washing by the roadside may be seen proceeding, not only at St. Ann's, but everywhere in the Island. Note in the picture of a street scene in St. Ann's (page 94) the huge head load carried by the woman, and the pace at which she is moving. Tropical vegetation is on every side; and, as I write, a fine sea breeze is blowing. This is a private hotel, and the visitors are as one family. Here, again, there are a number of children, and we get

Hotel
Seville.
St. Ann's.



St. Ann is the parish, St. Ann's Bay the town.

on famously. English methods of entertainment are evidently novel to the young folks, and I suppose they enjoy them the more. A lady from the mountains, whose



Washing by the Roadside.

husband came for her on Saturday, and a Jamaica lawyer, and his family constitute the present visitors. The proprietress and her two sons gave me much useful information for camera purposes, and some of the native proverbs given elsewhere. There are no mosquitoes or ants, etc., here. One of the fruit-boats is to call this (Monday) morning, and I am told that she will be proceeding to Montego Bay, and that I can travel by her.

Later.—I received a note from the United Fruit Co., saying there will be no boat to Montego Bay until Wednesday. The movements of these vessels seem rather uncertain.

I made the acquaintance to-day of an English lady, whose home is situated at the top of a hill overlooking this pretty town, and who kindly showed me her residence and its delightful views. The place is a veritable Garden of

Eden, 600 feet above the sea level, where roses and English flowers, fruits, etc., grow freely.

The district of St. Ann is to me an ideal neighbourhood for residence, especially on the hills above the town, where there are many pleasant houses with pretty gardens. The temperature is perfect, and there are wide and open views of sea and land. Indeed, I suggested to the lady referred to above, that she and her sister should be happy in the midst of such delightful surroundings. She assured me that they were. "and thankful also."



A Street
in St. Ann's Bay.



In St Ann's Bay.

CHAPTER IX.

BANANAS.

A FLOURISHING TRADE—BUYING DAYS ON THE ROADS—PICTURESQUE CROWDS—STORAGE OF FRUIT—SHIPPING—TRANSIT OF THE FRUIT—NURSING EN VOYAGE—ENORMOUS GROWTH OF THE TRADE—THE PLANT DESCRIBED—METHOD OF CULTIVATION.



Wild Coco leaves on the Rio Cobre,
at Bog Walk Bridge.

"There are no shadows where there is no sun,
There is no beauty where there is no shade."
Heaven and Earth.—(Faber).

I REMAINED at St. Ann's Bay some days waiting for "the fruit-boat" to return to Montego Bay, but she did not arrive: and I finally received a note from the Company, saying she would not be going there at all this trip, but in the other direction! It was, therefore, necessary to hire a buggy, and drive the twenty-three miles back to Ewarton Station, proceeding thence by rail for 120 miles to Montego Bay. I made

another short stay at Bog Walk, *en route* to Spanish Town, securing some further photographs. That district is attractive to me.

During the journey to Montego Bay by railway, and, indeed, in almost every direction, the traveller finds abundant evidence of the flourishing condition of the banana-growing industry. Immediately on leaving the

Kingston railway station, bound westward, extensive fields of these trees are to be seen laid out in avenues on both sides of the line. In this neighbourhood there is systematic and extensive irrigation of the plantations, for which the waters of the Rio Cobre are employed. Throughout the journey one passes field on field of the banana; but after clearing the Kingston neighbourhood there appears to be less method in the manner of planting and less irrigation.

At the ports whence the fruit is shipped for export, notices, of the chalk and blackboard order, appear from time to time, outside the premises of the fruit merchants, announcing the days of the week on which they will purchase bananas, with words of caution added as to the kind or quality of fruit which they intend to buy. The bunch of fruit must measure a certain number of "hands," viz., "rings of fruit," or it will be rejected, the result to the seller being that he must haul his load home again, perhaps many miles, or sell to a buyer for home consumption, at a greatly reduced rate, often for as little as 1½d. per bunch. On banana-buying days the roads leading to the towns are crowded with pedestrians and vehicles of all kinds loaded with the fruit, and moving in the direction of the shipping wharves. Here is a native woman tramping along, with a single heavy bunch upon her head, having brought her burden from her half acre many miles away; there, a negro, with his donkey-load of some four bunches, which are slung across the animal; further on, a three-mule cart (you see the latter everywhere), driven by a couple of negroes, and laden with the fruit; and anon, the more pretentious wagon and bullock-team of the planter, all bound in the same direction, and having the same object in view. The white dresses of the groups of women swinging along the palm-fringed roads in the brilliant sunshine, the wonderful variety of laden vehicles and of dress, the men, some being veritable bundles of rags, and the women, many of them smoking short pipes, combine to produce a scene which is highly picturesque and not easily forgotten.

On arrival at the wharf, and after the conclusion of the purchase, the bananas, quite green, are stacked away in spacious open sheds, and covered with "trash" (i.e., dried banana leaves) to await the arrival of the steamer, which then, in the case of the smaller American boats of the United Fruit Co., moves on to another port on the coast,



continuing her calls from port to port, until fully laden. A full cargo is from 30,000 to 40,000 bunches. The fruit shipped to Bristol is about twenty-five or thirty thousand bunches per fortnight throughout the year, and comes chiefly from the Kingston district by rail for shipment at Port Kingston. The boats of the United Fruit Co. usually make their appearance at the ports of call on the day of purchase of the fruit, buying days being doubtless fixed by the merchants to suit their steamers, with the view of shipment of the bananas as quickly as possible after purchase. Some of the fruit is brought to the wharves from villages on the sea coast, in the native dug-outs, although the bulk comes in by road and rail.

Immediately on arrival of the steamer, the fruit is run by negroes (women chiefly) into large boats built for the purpose, and conveyed by these to the vessel lying at anchor in the harbour, Kingston, Port Antonio, and Port Morant being the only ports, I think, where steamers of large size can come to the wharves. The fruit, during transit to England, is nursed and tended with the greatest care, the powerful refrigerating machinery carried by the steamers providing the

means for perfectly controlling the temperature, which is constantly watched and regulated. No refrigerating plant is carried on the steamers running between Jamaica and America, because the voyage occupies about four days only, and it is not needed. Bananas are sold in the Island by almost everyone, and bunches of the bright yellow fruit are frequently exposed for sale in the windows of the ordinary householder, and can be bought at about twelve for a "tup" (three halfpence). Women offer them for sale in trays at the residences, railway stations, and elsewhere. The picture of one of these was amongst the first photos. which I took in the Island. The growth of the banana trade of Jamaica has been remarkable, as the following figures will show :—

| Year | | Area under Cultivation Acres | Year | | Area under Cultivation Acres |
|------|----|------------------------------------|------|----|------------------------------------|
| 1896 | .. | 19,227 | 1901 | .. | 30,188 |
| 1897 | .. | 19,700 | 1902 | .. | 32,842 |
| 1898 | .. | 23,405 | 1903 | .. | 37,543 |
| 1899 | .. | 25,184 | 1904 | .. | 32,073 |
| 1900 | .. | 27,513 | 1905 | .. | 44,325 |

The export of bananas to England represents hardly a tithe of the trade of Jamaica in the fruit to-day. America is its largest customer. A fleet of steamers of the United Fruit Company and of the Royal Mail Company run



"Bananas two for 1½d."

constantly between the Island and American ports, carrying bananas and other fruits. The hold which the banana has taken of the British public is certainly remarkable. Only a few years ago such a thing was hardly to be seen in the British fruit warehouses or shops, while I suppose that to-day a bunch of ripening or ripe bananas will be found in almost every general shop of every country village throughout the United Kingdom.

The subject of the photograph, "Bananas two for 1½d.," taken in Bristol, would have attracted attention in the last century, but is so common among us to-day as to be scarcely noticeable.



A Banana Tree.

The banana (*Musa sapientum*) was a symbolical tree amongst the Egyptians, and the head of Osiris was adorned with its leaves. The banana claims relationship to the plantain, being very similar to it in appearance.* The stem is a little larger and spotted with purple, but more delicately formed. The natives cook it in a variety of ways; when green, as a vegetable; when ripe, for puddings, etc. The fruit, sun-dried, called banana figs,

* It is said that there are at least two hundred varieties of bananas and plantains existing.

is excellent, and is also preserved. It is also made into meal; but, as I need hardly say, the bulk of the fruit is eaten ripe and uncooked. The banana is a handsome tree, and grows from fifteen to thirty feet high. It will be found bearing fruit at all seasons; its food value is high, containing as it does 22 per cent carbohydrates and 1.2 per cent proteid. Each plant bears one large bunch of fruit. Its apparent stem is really a group of leaf stalks; the true stem is very short, and is underground. The plant has one fruit stalk, from which the grower aims to secure one bunch of fruit of about nine hands per year. In certain places, notably in the west of the Island in the Lucea district, bunches of as many as fourteen hands are grown, but the fruit buyer will pay no more for the bunch of fourteen hands than for one of nine, the latter exactly suiting his purpose. The western grower of the big bunch therefore (not from selfishness, but as saving weight in carriage) takes care to remove about five hands of the fruit from each bunch before offering it to the merchant for sale.



A. A banana sucker showing bulb or stem.

1. First fruiting stem.
2 & 3. Younger growths.

B. 1. Fruiting.

2 & 3. Increased in size.

C. 1. Has fruited, and has been cut off.

2. Will fruit next, 3. to be followed by 3.

In reaping the fruit while still unripe the stem is cut down to the ground. Very soon after another family begins to make its appearance in the form of suckers from the original root. From one or more of these the cultivation of the plant is continued. The diagrams illustrate the method of cultivation.

It is said that the average yearly profit yielded by the growing of bananas is £10 per acre.

The possibility of hurricanes is a serious matter for the banana and cocoanut planter in Jamaica, since in an hour or less hundreds of pounds' worth of fruit, etc., are occasionally destroyed. One is glad to hear that an American Insurance Company is formulating a scheme for the insurance of these crops against damage by hurricane.*

* This Company, while willing to insure most crops, has, I have since been informed, refused to look at bananas.

CHAPTER X.

ONCE MORE AT MONTEGO BAY.

PLEASANT CONDITIONS—AKEE AND ALMOND TREES—A MOONLIGHT
RIDE—LIZARDS—VISITING UNDER DIFFICULTIES—NEGROES' LOVE
OF SECLUSION—MANGOES—NATIVE DWELLINGS—A MORNING
BATH—A VILLAGE SHOP.

Montego Bay,
November 17th.

THE days at home are now, I expect, sunless, gloomy, and cold. The imagining of the English climatic conditions at this time makes one the more appreciate those which obtain here to-day. We are getting temperatures between 80° and 90° still, and some days but little wind to temper the heat; though at the Farm, this morning, it is delightful: bright sunshine and a steady cool breeze. I am writing in the piazza of the farm house (around which the stephanotis in bloom twines). Just in front of it is a very fine akee tree (*Blighia sapida*), with its white branches and light green foliage, showing here and there brilliant vermilion fruit pods. The akee fruit or vegetable is much liked by the West Indians, and by all here, but not by me as yet. Salt fish and akee is a very favourite, indeed a national, dish.

The akee is, as described in Wortley's *Fruits and other Food Products of Jamaica*, "about the size of an average English pear, and is similar in shape before it ripens. The skin is tough and thick, very bright red, and smooth on the outside; the inner side is velvety and flesh-coloured, and is divided into three segments, each containing a fleshy, pale yellow aril (the edible portion), one and a half or two inches long, and thumb-shaped, with a seed attached to the lower end. The seeds are about three quarters of

an inch in diameter, nearly round, black, and very shiny. When the fruit ripens it splits from the apex into three exact divisions, which gradually spread outwards, disclosing the yellow arils with their black points. This fruit, of such unusual appearance when ripe, grows in clusters, and the remarkable contrast of colouring seen in the leaf, pulp, skin, and seed, makes a bunch a most attractive sight. Though of such popularity, great danger is attached to its use, for under certain conditions it develops a deadly poison, that has been known to cause the death of whole families. The chemical nature of this poison, and the conditions under which it is produced, are unknown. It is believed, however, that the fruit is quite wholesome if allowed to fully mature on a healthy tree. Akees which have ripened on broken branches, or which appear to have been 'forced' in any way, are avoided. The seasons for the akee are from February to April, and September to December, and the price is, at those times, about 3d. for four dozens."

By the side of the akee tree is a fine almond tree, with very dark green foliage, in beautiful contrast to the former.

We had a good ride of twelve miles on Saturday last, through some magnificent scenery, and back by moonlight. One cannot describe the charms of a moonlight ride in Jamaica. Our English summer nights have their attractions, when the air is soft, and the stars bright, and when one does not care to leave them for bed. Here we have all this, with the dance of the fireflies, wave of the palm, scent of "spicy breeze," and endless other charms added. As I said elsewhere, the nights here are eloquent, and I cannot help mentioning them again.

I have also briefly referred before to the lizards, which are to be seen everywhere in Jamaica, of all kinds, sizes, and colours; perhaps the most common are the little anolis (*A. iodiurus*, *A. opalinus*, etc.). These little creatures seem to specially frequent the dwelling-houses; they are very abundant in Jamaica, gambolling and scrambling over furniture and along the house walls in search of insects. They are especially destructive to ants, and

readily change colour from golden green to dark bronze brown. I was unfortunate in not seeing an instance of this remarkable power. It is, perhaps, to a lizard of similar habits that Solomon refers in Proverbs xxx. 28 (Revised Version): "The lizard thou canst seize with thine hands, yet is she in kings' palaces."

I have watched the rapid movements and doings of these little people with the greatest interest. One may often be seen upon the pillars of the verandahs or among the jalousies of the dwellings, with head turned on one side, and with his bright little eyes peering up at one in a knowing sort of way. As you continue to watch him, he espies an ant or small fly at some distance, and instantly, almost as quickly as would a swallow at home, with a dart he secures his prey. These little lizards are evidently fond of fun also, if one may judge from their curious gambols and antics. The protrusion of the goitre, a purse-like formation of brilliant orange colour under the throat, too, is remarkable, and will be observed by every visitor. Its purpose has not, I think, been ascertained. Gosse says that the goitre is found only in the male, and considers that the protrusion or stretching of this organ "is meant as an expression of anger and defiance to one of the same sex." Others have suggested "that as these creatures prey upon butterflies and other insects, this brilliant, disc-like surface may present an attraction to vagrant insects, by its resemblance either to a richly coloured flower or an equally gay butterfly."

We recently visited some friends, at a place about two miles from here, but had to walk, as there was no carriage way, unless we had gone to town and a long way round. It was a rough tramp through the bush, up and down the mountain side. A lady of our company had a fall *en route*, but without much ill effect. At the close of our visit two of our friends very kindly offered to show us a short cut back, but missed the track, and had to retrace, so it was nearly dark (the sun sets with us now about 5.30, and darkness follows a few minutes after, since there is very little twilight here) by the time we



In a Native Village—Whitehouse.

reached the boundary wall of the farm, and they both had then to find their way home. The lady had no bonnet or head covering, and, as I feared, they lost their way, and are not likely soon to forget their experience.

The tennis court at this house is unique, with fairy-land surroundings of tropical trees, flowers, and shrubs, a dreamy "Arabian Nights" sort of place. The tea and iced drinks provided by our kind friends were acceptable after the hot walk. Everything is iced here, and one wonders why ice is not used more during our hot summer days in England. A fresh supply from the town comes up here every evening for dinner purposes.

In the country districts it is noticeable that the negro usually chooses a pretty and secluded spot for the construction of his dwelling. The visitor may often see a rough path leading off the main road, apparently into the wood, but which, if followed for a short distance, brings him to one of these picturesque habitations. The variety and beauty of the trees and vegetation surrounding it provide the charm; the fine trees include the big broad-leaved bread-fruit, the great mango, and others.

The fruit of the mango did not at all attract me, although the natives appear to appreciate it highly. Even "number eleven," said to be the best in flavour, was not to be compared with the Asiatic variety which I had tasted in Colombo, and which to me is excellent. The mango was introduced into Jamaica in the 18th century. There are eleven varieties, including the hog, beef, yam, turpentine, robin, and other kinds. It is a source of food obtainable by the negro between June and October without any sweat of the brow.

Occasionally, and especially on the sea coast, little isolated groups of native dwellings are met with, built in the form of a square with an open space in the centre, and embowered in cocoanut palms. We frequently passed a group of such houses when driving on the main road from Montego Bay to Falmouth. This group is known as Whitehouse. I paid it a visit one day, had a talk with the natives, and "snapped" a section of their

enclosure. The interest manifested in the operation was considerable.

The family group in the adjoining picture were also interested, especially the boy on the right, who is, I think, sufficiently attractive (!) to be accorded a space to himself, in an earlier portion of the book, as illustrating "Young Jamaica."



A Family Group.

In the course of a drive or walk by the sea coast a huge drove of cattle may sometimes be seen with their drovers, absolutely *in puris naturalibus*, well out in the sea, taking a morning bath (see "Cattle Bathing.")

The native village shop, usually a wooden structure, is an interesting establishment. Most things can be bought here in the shape of groceries, provisions, and drinks, and



Cattle Bathing.

being open to the roads, as in the case of those in the towns, the proceedings within are visible. The inscription on the front of one of these, which the picture, "A Village



A Village Shop.

Shop," shows, is amusing. The proprietor of this establishment is an intelligent man and a hard worker ; he grows the

fruit which he sells, is giving his boys a first-rate education, and is generally well-to-do. He appears in the picture, "A Banana Store," bearing a bunch of bananas on his shoulder, and is seen also at the door, in the snap of "A Village Shop." After securing these photographs and promising him copies (with which later on he was delighted), he insisted on loading our buggy with fruit (shaddocks, grape-fruit, and bananas), and absolutely refused to accept any payment for them. I did not like to take this lavish gift, but there was no denying him, and we had to give way.



A Banana Store.

CHAPTER XI.

"Y.S." ESTATE AND BLACK RIVER.

CATTLE EVERYWHERE — A BAMBOO GROVE — SUNSETS AT BLACK RIVER—SULPHUR BATHS—THE ARAWAKS—VISITING—A DREAMY RIVER—AN ALLIGATOR—CROSSING THE SWAMP—A HIGH-LEVEL HOME—LAND CRABS.

"Y.S." Estate, Black River District.

November 30th.

I AM now exploring the south-west of the Island with a friend who knows the people and neighbourhood well. For this district you go by rail to Ipswich, a station about forty miles from Montego Bay, where I met my friend. After a long drive through pretty country, we arrived here about mid-day. The owner of this estate has kindly invited us to stay with him while in the district. His residence is a fine old house with spacious rooms, and stands in the midst of park-like lands, stocked with



"A Fine Old House."

thousands of logwood trees. There is a beautiful garden, in which English roses and all sorts of lovely tropical and other flowers are growing, altogether a most restful retreat.

In the photograph, "A Fine Old House," a John Crow (not very plain in the picture) will be seen on the roof on the left, drying his extended wings after a storm. A row of these birds thus engaged is frequently seen upon the roofs.



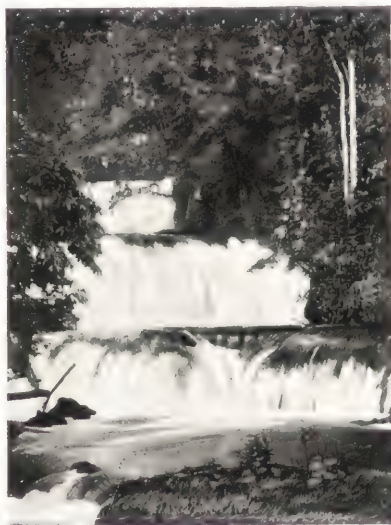
Bamboo Grove at Lacovia.

Our host (whose estate is about 6,000 acres, and who runs another at Anchovy) is a bachelor, and much alone. He might be described as a man who knows "everything about something and something about everything"—the former referring to the management of an estate in Jamaica. He is an omnivorous reader, as our long after-dinner discussions on a variety of matters proved.

Sugar and rum are produced here, and there are eight

hundred cattle on the estate. Their bellowing is a little disturbing at night, for they come right up to our bedroom windows. Our host and his surroundings remind one somewhat of the Israelite patriarchs, for there is much that is Oriental here, and also "much cattle." Indeed, one sees cattle (and very fine animals too) almost everywhere in the Island. The introduction of an East Indian breed some time ago has done much to improve their quality.

On Monday afternoon our host drove us to the beautiful Bamboo Grove at Lacovia. The photograph gives some idea of it. Next day three of us rode on horseback to the "Y.S. Falls," our host's property. A black servant was supplied to me, with his machette, to clear the bush (see the photograph, "My Camera Carrier") that I might



Falls on the Y.S. River.

"A loud and white-robed waterfall."—(Wordsworth.)

get the best view point for pictures of these pretty, if somewhat artificial looking, falls. On the following morning we started for a long drive to Black River, *the* river of the Island, the little town at the mouth being called by

its name. A pretty little place it is, with a veritable "Bay of Naples" in front, from the shores of which I photographed some magnificent sunsets.

We "put-up" at the Black River Hotel, where there was a natural sulphur bath, which I patronized twice. The water bubbles up through rock which forms the floor of the bath, and is quite warm, about 90° F. It was a highly "smelly" dip, but very refreshing. The landlord of this hotel is the possessor of sundry specimens of the pottery of the "Arawaks," the aboriginal race of Jamaica. They were obtained from a kitchen-midden found on the site of the hotel. He very kindly gave me some of these specimens.

It may be interesting to quote here the description of the Arawaks or Arrowhawks, as given by Cundall in his "Studies in Jamaica History." He says: "Judged by the English standard, the Arawaks were short. The colour of their skin was very red cinnamon; their hair was black, thick, long, and very straight; their features were Mongolian in appearance, and the expression gentle and



My Camera
Carrier.

monotonous. The forehead was depressed artificially in youth. Physically they were not strong. Ornaments were more worn by the men than the women. Painting was the simplest form of ornamentation, the colours used being blue, black, carmine, white, and yellow, derived from plants and earths. They wore necklets of hog's teeth and stone beads, crowns of feathers on their heads, aprons of palm leaves or woven cotton, and bands round their arms and legs. Their chief occupations and means of living were hunting and fishing, and agricultural pursuits, with, in some cases, a certain amount of trading. As they required nothing more than canoes for travelling on the water, simple houses to live in, baskets and earthen vessels for domestic purposes, hammocks for rest, rude weapons of the chase, and implements such as stone hatchets and chisels, and a few ornaments and articles of dress, these, with a few crude rock carvings, formed the sum total of their arts and manufactures: of these, all that remain to us are examples of stone implements and pottery, a few beads, and here and there a specimen of rock carving, to tell of a people who not so very long ago lived by gathering the fruits of the land and sea of Jamaica, and so far as the arts are concerned seem to have occupied a position midway between the natives of Porto Rico and those of Florida."

The next day was spent chiefly in visiting. My friend having resided in the Black River district for some years, knew nearly everyone, including several members of a family whose name is prominent in the business and society of the place, so the introductions were endless. We met and visited, too, some of our fellow-voyagers on the *Port Kingston*, who reside in this district.

Friday was reserved for a cruise up the river, the largest in the Island and navigable for craft of considerable size for about twenty-five miles; so at 9.30 a.m. three of us, with three muscular black fellows dressed in white, as rowers, embarked. Our boat was something like an English life-boat.

(Here I cease writing to see and talk with some Maroons, just arrived from their compound in the mountains.

These are remarkable people, and have never been conquered.)

We rowed on and on for some hours, up this dreamy, tropical river, meeting a variety of dug-outs with strange crews and cargo; one, a fisherman seeking river crayfish. We bought his entire catch. I secured a snap or two on this river, one showing our boat. Then came lunch, the boat being moored under the shade of a great tree. The men were glad, for the rowing had been against a strong current, and the sun was hot. Then on again for a further two hours.

As we proceeded, one of our boatmen espied an alligator, or American crocodile, asleep upon a log, just above the water. We stopped rowing and backed gently towards him, but his sleep was evidently with the proverbial one eye open, for when we approached as near as I suppose he considered safe, he dropped with a huge splash into the river, where, there being no guns on board, we left him in peace.



Our Boat on
the Black River.

We were anything but a quiet party. Some part songs and glees awoke the echoes of the river's solitudes, and one of our company being blessed with a fine tenor voice,



A Mule Truck.

helped the proceedings, and our crew evidently appreciated them. Ominous black clouds now began to gather; we could see the rain coming, and thought it well to make for a place called "Holland," where was a shed, and where we got ashore, and removed such of our belongings as the wet could spoil, and there remained weather-bound for an hour or more.

We were *en route* for Lacovia, but could not, after the rain ceased, attempt to go by water beyond Holland, so a "council of war" was held, and it was decided to send a negro, who with his dug-out had "put in," also weather-bound, up to Lacovia, and bring our buggy half way; we to obtain mules and ride to meet him.

There was a rough tram line, leading from the Holland shed through the swamp, and after waiting at the shed about another hour for mules, we heard a truck rumbling

along over the rough railway, and this proved to be the means that had been provided for conveying us to our buggy. We therefore embarked on what proved one of the most trying journeys it has been my lot to experience. There were nine of us in the truck, seven blacks and two Englishmen; for one of our party had gone back in the boat to Black River. The jolting and splashing through the muddy swamp and over the rough track in such a conveyance can be better imagined than described. My friend and I sat on our mackintoshes on the floor of the truck, which was drawn by a mule. The mule avoided the sleepers and negotiated the deep ruts and holes most cleverly, and proceeded at a swinging



On the Y.S. River.

"The river past the neighbouring hill
Flows like a quiet dream."—(T. Buchanan Read.

pace, dashing up the mud around and upon us plentifully. When we reached the place where our buggy was to meet us we found it had not arrived, so while waiting we were kindly provided with tea by the manager of a Holland sugar estate.* By the time the carriage arrived it was nearly dark, and, before reaching the main road, a long cart track had to be traversed, a good deal of it being under water. We had not gone far when, dropping into a rut, something smashed, which proved to be, alas! the spring of our buggy. Y. S. was reached at last, but, as our host reminded us, four hours late; we were, however, in time for dinner!

The day had tried and tired us somewhat, and so the bawling of the cattle and the crowing of the cocks under our windows did not in the least interfere with our slumbers.

The picturesque Y.S. River afforded numerous subjects for picture-making. Bamboos in places overhang the stream, and form graceful arches above it, and at the point from which "The River past the hill" was taken, the distant mountain, crowned by the little Moravian Chapel, is visible. Another little bit by the river, with some cattle seeking the shade of the logwood trees, is quite English in character.

We had the advantage when at Black River of enjoying the hospitality of a friend whose residence is a thousand feet above the little town. The panorama seen from the balcony of the house, especially in the early morning, is entrancing, and embraces almost the whole of the Black River district. We look out upon a wide expanse of undulating savannah, with the river appearing here and there as a serpentine thread of silver which the eye could follow almost from its source to the sea; the tropical tree-covered slopes lead the eye to the valleys below; while in the far distance the Santa Cruz Mountains tower upwards.

Our host here was quite enthusiastic about the value, as a delicacy, of the Jamaica land crab; indeed, the flesh of

* Holland was the property of the Gladstone family, and was sold to local planters in the life-time of the late Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone.

this strange creature is much appreciated in the Island generally, while its odd habits are interesting to the visitor.

The crab lives during the greater part of the year in holes in the earth, and in the stumps of hollow trees, migrating at regular intervals to the seashore for spawning purposes. It does not travel alone, or by devious paths, but in hundreds, and in a straight line, obstacles in the



Logwood Tree—By the Y.S. River
"Beneath the tall tree's shadow in the field
The silent cattle stand."—(T. Buchanan Read.)

way being of no moment to the travellers. The army moves in three battalions, the strongest males in front, the main body being females, with the weaklings, male and female, in the rear. Should one of the latter become maimed or unable to proceed, his neighbours devour him. When the army reaches the shore, the females enter the

sea, repeating their bath until the waves wash off the spawn, for which crowds of hungry fish are waiting, so that only about one third of the progeny survives. The black variety of the land crab is considered a special delicacy.

We thought to go to-day to Malvern, in the Santa Cruz Mountains, some six miles from here; but as the weather is a little doubtful, and as we are both tired, we shall probably abandon that part of our programme and spend a quiet day in this restful place. The climate in the Santa Cruz Mountains is said to be perfect; the air is dry, and it is an ideal spot for consumptives.



Jamaica Land Crab.

Actual size—8½ ins. by 3 ins.

CHAPTER XII.

MONTEGO BAY TO MANDEVILLE.

CHRISTMAS.

A POLICE CAUTION—A BOLTING MARE—MY LITTLE GUIDE—AMERICANS—SOCIABILITY—STORMS—AMUSING SHOPS—SPUR TREE HILL—DAGGER PLANTS—EARLY DOLES—A UNIQUE EXPERIENCE—WORK OF THE CHURCHES—SELF-HELP SOCIETY—ITS VALUABLE WORK.

*Mandeville,
December 15th.*



My little guide at Mandeville.

AFTER rambling in the Black River district we returned to Montego Bay for a brief period, and are now exploring the Mandeville neighbourhood. Here also there have been torrents of rain: the prophets say it will now last over Christmas.

On leaving a shop at Montego Bay last week a native policeman asked, "Is dat yo' buggy, sah?" I owned up to the impeachment. "Then, sah," said he, "I ought run yo' in, 'cause yo' leave yo' buggy in public street widout control." I thanked him, saying I did not know the rules and regulations of the town, but would observe them in the future. He gave me a pleasant salute next day, and I was not "run in."

The day following, the prize-giving to the pupils of one of the schools was going on at the Court House in the town, and I was waiting outside in my friend's dog-cart. Some clapping of hands occurred, which the mare did not like, and bolted. I let her go some distance (she did not reach the uncontrollable stage), and got her quiet, and came back by another route to the same spot, and fortunately no mischief happened.

It is very pretty here in Mandeville, the scenery not Jamaican at all, being more like that of an English village : but, although two thousand feet above the sea, it is hot. I took a two hours' walk this afternoon, and had to change everything afterwards. A bright little brown maid, whom I met in the road, and of whom I asked my way, volunteered to show me the sights in the town. I accepted the kind offer, and took a picture of her, "My Little Guide, etc.," of course giving her a copy, to her great delight.

There are about a dozen Americans staying here, and an English lady and gentleman from Reading. We are a lively company. Last night I spent a couple of hours on the piazza of the hotel with six of the Americans, discussing matters, English and American, of divers kinds, the interest, I think, being mutual.

The American evidently appreciates and values Jamaica more than we English people do ; possibly the shorter voyage has something to do with it ; but, at the various hotels in the Island where I have stayed, the proportion of American people to English is at least six to one. There is far less reserve amongst the Americans one meets here, as elsewhere, than amongst the English.

In these hotels one soon becomes acquainted with one's fellow visitors, dining at a common table being favourable to this.

We consider our climate at home a changeable one, but surely that of Jamaica is not less so. Ten minutes ago the sun was shining, and there was practically no wind ; then came a sudden rushing of servants up the staircases and quick closing of windows, followed by a small hurricane and torrents of rain.

At the Parish Church here yesterday the new Coadjutor-Bishop of Jamaica, Dr. Jocelyn, was the preacher; the church was practically full.

Some of the Jamaica shops are amusing. A small shanty, in which there is not standing-room for more than one person, may bear such an inscription as, "The



A West-End Establishment.

People's Restaurant," etc.; "A West-End Establishment" shows one of these. The inscription over the head of the proprietor on the left is "Tailoring Department;" that over the doorway, "Boots and shoemaker: atrialorderwillconvince"!

Of the many fine drives from Mandeville, perhaps that to Spur Tree Hill is one of the most favoured. The mountain scenery on this route is very grand. I passed near the summit of the hill a group of dagger plants standing like sentinels on the roadside. The bark of this plant is used for all kinds of fancy work. From just above this spot is a good view of the Santa Cruz Mountains, the houses at Malvern being, on a fine day, clearly visible.

At Mandeville more or less rain continued up to the day of my leaving; but the large company staying in the hotel, chiefly of Americans, as already mentioned, made the sojourn very pleasant. Many regretful "goodbyes"



Group of Dagger Plants.

were said as I drove away from the hotel to the railway station.

Montego Bay, January, 1906. On Christmas morning we paid a visit to the town (Montego Bay) at seven a.m. to witness the giving of doles to the poor in the market

place. It was a unique sight, one not to be forgotten, and not in the least like that which accompanies a similar occasion at home. Here were crowds of natives in holiday dress in the brilliant sunshine, bent on having a good day ; multitudes of children, nearly all provided with some toy : chiefly coloured balloons with a squeak attached (Jamaicans call them "fee fees") ; big girls and little carried these, and the piping of them was all round one. But it was a spectacle to be seen, and cannot easily be described. The view shows the holiday crowd in the town on Christmas Eve.

The Christmas decorations of the church were beautiful. One missed the English holly, etc., but the general effect was rich and warm in the extreme. Mosses in banks, with the large vermilion blossoms of the hibiscus resting on them, ferns and palms in profusion, and the many-coloured crotons, tastefully placed with other plants, made up a delightful and artistic whole.



Christmas Eve, Montego Bay

The church was pretty full on the Sunday before, but not many were present on Christmas Day. The church is a fine stone building ; one of the largest in the country parishes. There are several very fine monuments (one by Bacon) : and the wood-work, with the interior seats, gallery and all, is of mahogany.



Parish Church, Montego Bay.

The places of worship in the Island are plentiful, both as to number and denominational variety. They comprise Episcopalians, Baptists, Wesleyans, Presbyterians, Moravians, Congregationalists, *The Christians*, Seventh-day Adventists ; and in Kingston, St. Ann, Trelawny, and St. James there are some Roman Catholics, the temporal head of the province being called the Bishop of Thyatira. The Moravians were the earliest missionaries to settle in Jamaica, and date back to 1752 ; but the Church of England was represented in the Island long before this. In the Moravian Church the male and female worshippers occupy the seats right and left of the pulpit respectively, and do not sit promiscuously as in other places of worship.

Apart from the valuable work of the churches, very much praiseworthy effort is made by the ladies to improve the home life of the people, and in view of the prevailing conditions, this is urgently needed; for there are not wanting evidences which suggest doubt as to the sincerity of much of the profession of religion which prevails throughout the Island. While this is to be regretted, one cannot help reflecting what the condition of the population to-day would have been, but for the many good influences which have been continuously brought to bear upon it in all directions. It is to be remembered, also, that the people are not yet three generations removed from



"Self-Help" Class.

slavery, and that many of its baneful results will take long to eradicate. And one was glad to note that, at any rate in some of the Jamaican churches, the ethics of Christianity were not "crowded out by the undue presentation of doctrine and dogma."

The "Upward and Onward" Society of the women of Jamaica is doing excellent work in the direction referred to. Its object is (quoting from its report) "to unite as many as possible of the women of Jamaica in the promotion of womanly virtue, pure family life, and a healthy public opinion on moral questions, these ends being

essential to individual happiness and the welfare of the State."

The " Self-Help " Society was established previously to the above and is now working steadily in connection with



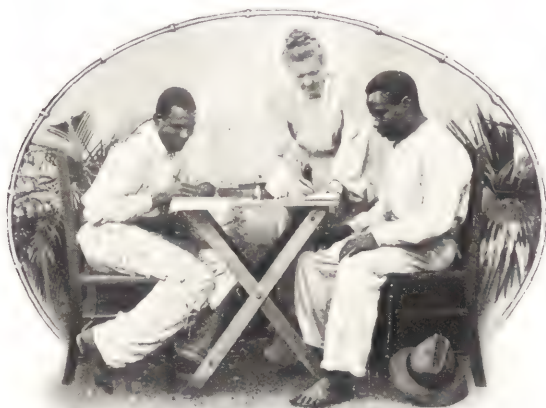
" Self-Help "—Work for Sale.

it in Kingston and Montego Bay. The aim of the ladies conducting this is " to teach and foster independence in the native girls." The instruction includes laundry work, marmalade making, drawn-thread work, fancy sewing, bead and basket work, etc., etc., for sale locally and elsewhere. The classes at Montego Bay are held at the residence of Mrs. Mills in Harbour Street. One of the daughters of this lady, Miss Isabel Mills, is the Hon. Lady Superintendent. The residence of this kindly family (some of the members of which are referred to elsewhere) is a veritable centre of hospitality to workers and visitors.

I add here a snapshot of a lady teaching a couple of negroes at her own residence. The man on the right is a Maroon, and although an unconquered people, this one may be said to be " conquered at last."

A "Café Chantant" has just been held at the Court House here in aid of the Church funds. The decorations

The
Lesson :



or
"Conquered
at last."

reminded me more of Christmas at home than anything has done; and the well-laden Christmas trees, the Chinese lanterns, the pretty dresses of the ladies and children, etc., etc., were quite in keeping with the thought.



"Self-Help" Girls—Marmalade making.

CHAPTER XIII.

AT TRYALL.

A BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE—COCOANUT GROWING—CURIOUS CHARACTERISTICS OF THE TREE—VARIETY OF USES—FLOOR POLISHING
"ENGLISH" SCENERY.

I RECEIVED an invitation from the proprietor recently to pay a visit to Tryall Estate, a drive of about twelve miles west from Montego Bay. The Estate is beautifully situated above the open sea, and is fringed with cocoanut palms. The house internally is more English in character than any I have seen. Externally this beautiful residence is arranged on a novel and unusual plan for Jamaica, being somewhat Oriental in design, but it appears to be convenient in every way. The house is built in sections, forming three sides of a square, the garden and barbecues (stone flats, of considerable extent, provided for the sun-drying of pimento, coffee, etc.) forming the centre, each section of one storey only. One portion of the square contains the drawing room and bedrooms; a creeper-covered avenue, some sixty feet long, built of a kind of trellis work, leads to another building containing the dining and housekeeper's rooms; and beyond are the kitchen and servants' quarters.

Three of us took quite a long ride on horseback over a portion of this estate. Our host is a grower of cocoanuts, for export, and the beautiful trees (of which there are about 15,000 on the estate) were visible in all directions during our ride.

Some of these cocoanut palms will be seen in the picture of the group of cattle taken on this estate. I believe that the Jamaica planter reckons on clearing



Group of Cattle on the Tryall Estate.

about a dollar net per tree, per year, from cocoanut growing.

The cocoanut is exported largely. You see these graceful palms everywhere, and, perhaps, of all the trees which adorn the Island, the cocoanut "bears the palm" for usefulness, if not for beauty. It has been called "the prince of palms." The tree is said to thrive best in the neighbourhood of the sea. It certainly does well at Tryall. Here, and in other places, the coast is fringed with them. It is curious to see the trunks of these beautiful trees of the same thickness, combined with all gradations of stature. One tree may be sixty feet high and another only three feet, but both may possess a stem of equal diameter, due to the fact that the stem of a palm acquires its full diameter before it begins to rise from the earth.* From the sap of the flower spathe, palm wine or toddy is prepared. The young nut in its green condition yields a pleasant, refreshing



A
Bullock
Team
on the
Tryall
Estate.

* Gosse.

water and jelly. Children, and adults too, much appreciate this early product of the nut. Cocoanut water is supplied gratis to the guests at some of the Jamaica hotels. The negro women may often be seen preparing cocoanut oil from the dry kernel of the nut, which is used for cooking and lighting. The flower stalk makes a useful whitewash brush. The leaves are employed for thatching the native houses, and for baskets, hats, and mats. Coir fibre is secured from the dried husk of the fruit. The trunk provides the "porcupine wood" used and valued in England and locally for cabinet work and walking-sticks. The shell is carved for ornaments, some of which are shown in the illustration of Jamaica curios on a later page. The dried husk is also used for making the floor-polishing brushes which are in general use in the Island.

One of these is shown in the illustration as an example, for the polishing business is unique, and has been thus described: "Scarcely anything surprises a European more than to tread on floors as beautifully polished as the finest tables of our drawing rooms. The mode in which the gloss is daily renewed is curious. If the visitor should peep out of his bedroom about dawn of day, he would see some half-a-dozen sable handmaids on their knees in the middle of the floor, with a great tray full of sour oranges cut in halves. Each maid takes a half orange, and rubs the floor with it until its juice is exhausted; it is then thrown aside, and the process is continued with another. When the whole floor has been thus rubbed with orange-juice, it is vigorously scrubbed with the half of a cocoanut husk, the rough fibres of which, acting as a stiff brush, soon impart such a reflective power to the hard wood as would put 'Day and Martin' into ecstasies. After the last touch is given, it is amusing to see the precautions taken by the waiting-maids to avoid dimming its beauty. The preparation for breakfast, and various other duties, performed by servants with bare feet, would seem to make it impossible that the floor should remain untarnished, but it does; and it is thus managed. The girl takes two pieces of linen cloth, and sets one foot



At Tryall.—“By the Still Waters.”

upon each ; then, with her great toe and its next neighbour, she grasps a pinch of the cloth (for the negroes' toes are almost as effective as fingers), and thus scuffles about the floor, practice enabling her to do this with facility, without her feet ever coming into contact with the wood."

Here and there in the Island one meets with scenery very similar in character to that of our English landscape. "By the Still Waters," a portion of my friends' estate, is an example of this.

CHAPTER XIV.

NATIVE LIFE.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE JAMAICAN—EFFECTS OF INTERMARRIAGE
 NO "HEARTH" IN THE HOMES—HOUSES OF THE PEASANTRY
 DESCRIBED—THEIR CONDITIONS OF LIFE—FOOD AND DRINK
 TOBACCO.

At Montego Bay.

WE had arranged to visit Cuba, but the special turbine steamer by which we were to sail did not put in an appearance, as was intended, and advertised; nor could the agents tell us when she would go, due probably to the highly disturbed condition of Cuba at the time. Rumours of internal wars of a serious nature in that island reach us,* so we have abandoned the trip.

It was quite cool here, not to say cold, during the night; I could have done with a blanket.

* * * * *

I have now had some four months' pleasant experience of Jamaica and its inhabitants, and am enabled, with the aid of information willingly and kindly supplied by friends and others (residents), to append a few remarks on life, etc., in the Island.

Various shades of colour are visible in the skin of the Jamaican, ranging from the blackest black, through all grades of brown, up to white. The type of face of the black man is mainly that of the pure negro, but as might be expected from the intermarriage of white with black, and from the conditions which prevail in the Island, you constantly find faces of the refined English type—i.e., the

* Since practically stopped by the firm action of President Roosevelt.

aquiline nose, the high forehead, the thin lips, etc., combined with absolute blackness of skin, and with the highest culture too. I met some clever lawyers of this type—Jamaican—as well as clergy, doctors and others, who, I should say, were in no way inferior in qualifications and refinement to our professional men at home.

A friend of mine in Jamaica describes the population as an "ethnological epitome in course of construction--the majority to-day African by race and instincts; the middle class hybrid, with a strong leaning to English; the small English minority exotic."

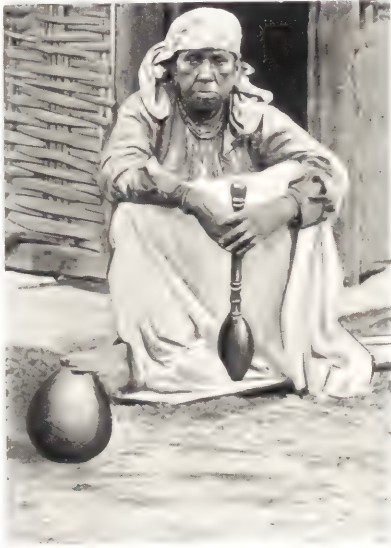
According to our English ideas there seems to be little home life in Jamaica. There is nothing in the life conditions of the Jamaica native at all analogous to those of the Scotch villager so well described by Burns in his "Cottar's Saturday Night." In the homes of the people there is no



A Coolie Hut—Woman with pipe, man with machette,

hearth, which in England forms the gravitating centre of family life.

The houses of the peasantry are mostly Spanish wall that is, a frame of hard wood filled in with masonry



"The Lady of the House."

between the uprights.

Wattle and daub is the other method of building, a kind of basket-work pitched with clay or lime.

"A Coolie Hut" shows one of these wattle and daub establishments: and the adjoining picture shows, on a larger scale, "The Lady of the House" with her pipe. These huts are very flimsy structures, roofed over with round lumber, and thatched with sugar-cane tops or

palm leaves when not shingled. They seldom contain more than two apartments, and have very often no floor of any kind other than the earth. The two rooms are the hall and a bedroom. There are seldom any sash windows; for the most part they are (if any) jalousies.

The conditions of negro life are sometimes very hard, and money is difficult to obtain. The poor women will char (reduce to charcoal) a head-load of wood, carry it four or five miles to the nearest market, and sell it for "*nine pance*."

The negro exists and thrives upon a very small weekly wage. Labourers earn about 1s. per day; but the price of labour in the banana districts is somewhat higher. Estates are so run-down, owing to the depression of the

sugar market, as not to admit of a more generous scale of remuneration. The people generally work on the estates from Monday to Friday inclusive, and devote the Saturday to the cultivation of their own provision patches.

The food of the negro consists mainly of vegetables, of which there is a great variety, including yams of various kinds, cocoes or eddoes, plantains, sweet potatoes, pumpkins, cassava, corn, peas, and bread-fruit, with salt fish as a condiment.

On Saturdays he treats himself to fresh pork or beef, and during the week occasionally obtains goat-flesh (goats are much in evidence in the Island).

He can vary this food with fruit, crabs, a little fish (river or sea), etc., without extra cost. If he has to buy all his food he cannot live on less than 2s. a week for food alone. but that sum will be enough for an ordinary labourer, and many do it for less. Some of the best labourers would think it extravagance to spend more than 1s. per week on food.

The following information bearing on negro labour and food, which has been kindly given me by a gentleman acting as attorney for several estates in the northern district of the Island (Little River), will interest the reader. He says : " The rate of wages per day has hardly changed in the Northern district since I have known it. Ordinary day-labourers get the same 1s. as formerly for men ; and picked men get 1s. 3d. Women get 9d., as in the past, for select work. and 6d. for 'orra' work that was formerly done by ' pickny gang.' A great change has taken place in the manner of working, and improved tools are now used which cheapen the cost, but do not lessen the wage to a good worker—in fact, in some cases, they increase it. Of course, the quantity of work is shortened, as the man gets through more in a day by using better tools ; and this helps to make the volume of work less. Whenever I have any particular work to do I always engage men at 1s. 3d. a day, and find it pays better. Most of it is done by piece or task, and this is no harder than formerly. More people work on estates now than before, and they get

relatively less to do. Formerly, the wife and parents would stop at home, or mind the provision ground; now the provision ground gets a back seat. Then, men and women would start out to their grounds at three o'clock in the morning; now they do not start till the day is well aired. I do not mean to say that the people are lazier, but there is the inevitable change that education brings in its early stages; a change that 'unrests' the people for the time being, but which eventually develops into proper form. There is undoubtedly less desire to cultivate the ground simply for providing food, but more anxiety to grow saleable products, such as bananas, etc. The people have not now the backbone to rely upon in the shape of the provision ground that they had years ago. Then they took turns to work on the estates: so many gone to ground, and so many working, in regular spells. Now all want work. Estates do not do as much work as before, having to economize in the endeavour to make ends meet, and, therefore, there is not so much to do. Improved mills, etc., also tend to reduce labour, but as yet we have not made a farmer of Quashie. This is coming.

"The manner of living is rather a various subject, as so much depends on the character of the people themselves. Formerly, a man with a family, working on a sugar estate for about sixty per cent of his time and cultivating his ground in the balance, could live well and save money to buy a plot of land, and put up a house on it. His ground alone could feed the family, and the wages went for clothes and savings, etc. Nowadays this is altered. The same class of man, but not the same type, pays less attention to the ground, and trusts more to the wages, with the result that he is more often hard-up than otherwise. His ground is a poor affair, to which perhaps a half-day a week is given. Another great point is the fact that a good deal more is spent on dress than formerly. A hard-working man can easily maintain himself and family out of his ground if he goes about it the right way, and then he can have the wages he earns for extras."

The negro is not the only consumer of the salt fish

(dried cod and haddock from Canada) to which I have referred, since it appears sometimes upon the tables of the well-to-do and in the hotels, and is, when thoroughly soaked and served with akees, an appetizing, if not a particularly digestible, dish.

Sea-fishing goes on all round the Island. The dug-out and its black occupant in the offing is quite a familiar object on the sea coast. Many of the natives spend the whole of their lives in this industry, subsisting upon a portion of what they catch, and selling the remainder to buy clothes and other necessities.

A great variety of fish is caught in the Jamaican waters, the seine, as well as the line and pots, being used by the fishermen. The best kinds of fish, such as are usually served at the hotels, are the "king fish," a very fine fellow, in appearance something like our English salmon, the yellow-tail, and the snapper. The rivers also provide some excellent fish, including mountain mullet (one of the three reputed delicacies of Jamaica), and snooks. The tarpon in the larger rivers affords good sport for the angler.

A good deal of tinned and bottled food, chiefly American, is used in the Island (though not by the negro), including bottled bacon, which was a novelty to me—the quality being good. On the whole the cost of living is less in Jamaica than in England, meat, poultry, vegetables, and fruit all being much cheaper.

The bread supplied is generally excellent, being light, and good in colour.

The negro has not much choice in the way of drinks. He is, as I have said elsewhere, a sober person—although it is said that virtue is not to be credited to him on that account, since practically the only intoxicant produced in Jamaica is rum, and that he cannot afford to buy. Tea, being some 3s. 6d. per pound, is quite out of his reach, so he drinks chiefly what is called bush tea, i.e., infusions of a variety of herbs, mint, sorrel, etc., some of which are pleasant beverages enough, and are said to possess valuable medicinal properties. I tried a decoction made from sorrel, and found it excellent. Some coffee is used by the

negro ; that can be bought at about 3d. per pound, and very excellent coffee it is—the Blue Mountain variety being, perhaps, the finest coffee grown in the world.

The well-to-do Jamaican slakes his thirst with pretty much the same drinks as those consumed in England in the summer, including plenty of tea, and with kola, a non-intoxicant aerated water, made from the kola nut, with a few other native products added. I often find a glass of iced kola very pleasant and refreshing when the shade temperature is in the nineties. All drinks are iced, as in India and elsewhere. Each town of any size has its ice factory, and ice, which is retailed at about four pounds for a penny in Kingston in the town shops (two pounds for three-farthings in the provinces), is as much a household necessity as bread with us. My preconceived views as to the harmful effects when very hot of taking iced drinks went to the winds before I had been many weeks in Jamaica. "Pimento dram," made from rum and allspice, is a pleasant Jamaica cordial, and "planters punch" also is prepared from rum and limes. The subject of Jamaica drinks of to-day reminds one of Michael Scott's description in "Tom Cringle's Log" of the habits which then prevailed in Jamaica. The days of Scott were somewhat different from ours—they were days of rum punch up to twelve o'clock, and sangaree in the afternoon. Sangaree was made of Madeira wine, sugar, and water, with a bit of lemon peel and a little grated nutmeg added.

Some luxuries are within the purchasing power of the negro, including sugar and tobacco, which are cheap enough.

Cigarettes cost about a penny for sixteen. Cigars, excellent in quality, are relatively equally cheap. But it is a curious fact, that while the Jamaican is trying to push his home-grown tobacco in various forms in the English markets, he himself is often found smoking English and American-made cigarettes. The tobacco largely grown and used by the negro rejoices in the name of "Jackass rope." He will grow, dry, cure, and carry this sometimes as many as forty miles to sell for

threepence per yard. It is said to be very coarse in flavour. I did not try it. Huge rolls of this tobacco are carried in baskets on the heads of the negro women to the markets, where it is sold, as well as in some of the shops. This tobacco is shown in the photograph of Jamaica curios. Everything here is carried on the head, and mostly by females.

CHAPTER XV.

NATIVE LIFE (*Continued*).

THE SUGAR-CANE — A "JOHN CROW" MILL—SOBRIETY OF THE NATIVE
 HIS LOVE OF LITIGATION—TIME LIGHTLY REGARDED—NATIVE
 SHOPS AND RESIDENCES — MARKETS — BUSY CONDITIONS
 ABSENCE OF ENGLISH OBJECTIONABLES—EARLY MORNING IN
 THE MARKET DESCRIBED BY NATIVE GIRL—HAIR-DRESSING
 DENTISTRY—MARKET PRICES OF FRUITS, ETC.—THE GENIP
 SENSE OF FITNESS OF THINGS LACKING—PHYSIC—HUMANITARIAN
 METHODS IN JAMAICA—DRESS OF PLANTERS—BUSINESS HOURS
 DOMESTIC SERVANTS—GAMES.

THE negroes, men and women, boys and girls, are very fond of the sugar-cane. They may be frequently seen sitting at their doors, or elsewhere, nibbling away at a long length of it. And while the exported sugar is of course produced on the large estates, the juice is expressed also by the negroes from cane grown on their own small allotments, a "John Crow" mill being used for the purpose. The canes are passed through wooden or metal rollers, moved by hand or donkey-power, and the juice resulting is evaporated down. The sugar is then carried upon their heads by the women to market, usually in an old kerosene tin, where large quantities of it are exposed for sale. See "A Street in Lucea," page 52.

There is very little drunkenness among the negroes. During my five months' stay in the Island I saw but one instance of insobriety, viz., that of two negroes on Christmas Eve rolling along a village road together, both being the worse for rum. They had, I concluded, been keeping Christmas.

It is a curious fact that it is the delight of the negro to employ a lawyer. Even the poorest will apparently

contrive in some way to find the cash for this luxury when the opportunity occurs.

Time, and the necessity for keeping appointments, seem both lightly regarded by the negro, and, indeed, by the West Indian generally; but perhaps much energy, "go," and activity are hardly to be looked for in a climate such as that of the West Indies.



A "John Crow" Sugar Mill.

The native shops are, most of them, open to the street, and the various trades and occupations of their proprietors, processes adopted, etc., are visible to the passer-by, often affording him interest and amusement. Many of the shopkeepers in the towns are Chinese, remarkable here, as elsewhere, for their industry and thrift.

The system of open shopkeeping, in view of the climate, is quite necessary, and in the private residences in the Island generally everything is done in their construction to provide for free admission of air. They are usually,

especially the old country residences of the planters, long low structures. The main walls are about nine feet in height, on which rest jalousies or louvres arranged wholly or partially round the room, the doors being louvred also. Often there are no ceilings, a light division separating the rooms, since many are one-storey residences only, the rooms being all on the ground floor. Roofs are usually formed of cedar shingles, which appear to withstand very effectually the torrents of rain to which they are subjected. Indeed, everything here gives you the impression of lightness and airiness. Light furniture, too, much in bamboo, is the order of the day. Of course there are no fireplaces to be seen, and almost every house has its piazza or verandah. Very pleasant places these are, and many a dreamy half-hour I have passed in these lovely flower-embowered resting-places, which have such a special charm for the Northerner. Green and white are the prevailing colours of the houses, the latter of the walls, the former of the woodwork, etc.

The scene inside the markets on a market-day is one which is not readily forgotten. Many things strange and novel surround the visitor. He does not recognize or know the names of half the commodities which are exposed for sale. The coloured sellers are as much interested in the visitor as he is in them and in their ways and wares. There is a veritable roar of chatter, a babel of sound, of which he can understand but little, though the occasional "Hi, sah! buy fe me yam," or other produce, is within the range of his vocabulary. It is quite necessary that the visitor intending to make purchases in the markets should be accompanied by a negro servant or an experienced friend, or he will probably find he has not bought well, and will also become involved and mixed in the mysteries of "tup," "gill," "bit," "quattie," etc. Every description of produce to be found in the Island is sold in the markets: vegetables and fruit of every kind, eggs, poultry, meat, tobacco, sugar, charcoal, as well as tinware, crockery, and a thousand other articles, which one cannot remember.



The Market, Montego Bay.

Outside, but within the market enclosure, the sales-women squat on the ground, with their goods spread out in front of them. Here one sees chiefly roots, yams, native sugar in kerosene tins, charcoal, etc. The picture shows some of these, and a section of the market building. The most perfect order prevails, native police being in evidence. One of these appears in the photo. His uniform consists of black trousers with red stripe, and white tunic and helmet.

Charcoal is largely used for fuel for cooking purposes. There is practically no coal in Jamaica, nor is there any smoke, nor any skates! Also, one is thankful to find no German bands, barrel organs, street cries, fog, nor pick-pockets; indeed, a variety of objectionables which obtain among us at home are happily absent here.

The following is a reduced facsimile account of the scene which precedes the opening of the market at Montego Bay—written at my desire by Esther Reed, a young

Saturday Market in Montego Bay
From Friday evening the country people are seen coming into town. Many have to take shelter for the night on the verandas nearest the market. On Saturday morning from 3 o'clock the people are out with their lamps, purchasing vegetables, fruits etc. As at that time the provisions are supposed to be sold cheaply. At the large beach is another scene. Hundreds of canoes come from Suva with yams. Their owners are known by the different marks on the yams. It is

very amusing to hear them calling out the names by the different marks, passing them to their respective owners. The market is opened at 6.30 o'clock, then there is a great rush everybody trying to get the best stalls. The town is very busy on Saturday. The country folk are going & coming. The men with their carts, & the women with their loads on their heads. A ~~so~~ well loaded horse, with harness both sides. These women tie their heads with a ~~piece~~ ^{piece} of ~~bead~~ ^{bead} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~make~~ ^{make} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~look~~ ^{look} ~~up~~ ^{up}.

coloured girl, a member of the Self-Help Class at Montego Bay. The reader will, I think, agree that it is a praiseworthy effort.

The hairdressing of the negro women and girls occupies

a great deal of time, and is, I should think, a tiresome business; but once done it serves for several days. One may see this in progress sometimes outside the native dwellings. The girl who is undergoing the operation is seated, while another, standing, does the dressing bit by bit, giving the hair little plaits or twists as she proceeds. Occasionally, however, the native girl will keep her hair cut short, when it rests in little rings all over her head, and looks very well; but, as an English lady resident remarked recently, "Oh, they do love long hair, if only they could manage to grow it." I suppose the tedious dressing is done mainly to that end. The "kink" too would be dispensed with if that were possible. I have just heard of a machine for the removal of the "kink" from the hair, having been brought over to Jamaica from America by the wife of a minister, her charge for its use being ten dollars. One lady is said, as I write, to have had it used, but unfortunately when the wool began to grow the "kink" obstinately reappeared!

It is very noticeable that gold is largely used in dentistry throughout the Island; the impression (possibly an incorrect one) conveyed to a newcomer is, that it is *de rigueur* to make a good show in this direction. This luxury, like that of the employment of the lawyer to which I have referred, is emulated by the negro, who will sport it if he can.

The prices of commodities sold in the Kingston Market are about as follows. They rule somewhat lower in the provincial towns:—

| | |
|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Bananas, 1½d. per dozen. | Pine-apples, 2d. to 6d. each. |
| Cocoanuts, 9d. per dozen. | Shaddock, 6d. each. |
| Grape-fruit, 5/- to 10/- per 100. | Star-apple, 3d. per dozen. |
| Mango, ¾d. per dozen. | Akee, 1½d. per dozen. |
| Naseberry, 3d. per dozen. | Cabbage, 4½d. to 9d. each. |
| Oranges, 2/- to 3/- per 100. | Chocho, 3d. to 6d. per dozen. |
| Yam, 8/- to 10/- per cwt. | |

Grapes of good quality are grown in some places in Jamaica, and a few strawberries in the mountain districts.

Apples can be grown, but this fruit is poor in quality. The fruit of the genip appeals to the native—it did not

to me. It is a forest tree, commonly forty to fifty feet in height. The tree provides good timber, and good shade also. The fruit on analysis has been shown to have a high food value for stock. It grows in clusters something like a bunch of large green grapes. During the season, which is between August and November, the natives—men, women, and children—continually feast upon it.

It cannot be said that the negro possesses a keen sense of the fitness of things. Evidence of this is furnished by the following incident: A friend of mine, who owns an estate in the mountains, knew that one of his workmen was in need of help, and he kindly lent him a piece of land for cultivation, free of charge. On paying a visit to the estate shortly after, he found that the man had put up a dwelling on the land, and let it to a neighbour. He considered himself very hardly dealt with when my friend turned him out and confiscated the structure.

The negro is fond of physic. If he is the subject of a surgical operation he considers he has not been properly treated unless he is dosed with physic in addition. Should he feel not quite up to the mark, due to some minor ailment, he will commonly take a holiday for the sole purpose of physicking himself for a while. He pays a visit to the chemist, and lays in a stock consisting of a "fipance" of pills (two); the chemist knows what he wants—some calomel, jalap, senna and salts, and oil of turpentine. These are taken in regular order daily, the result of this cheerful holiday being frequently a visit by the patient at its close, in a more or less limp condition, to the English doctor.

If the negro consults the doctor for any form of head trouble he expects him to "sound his head"—i.e., to apply the stethoscope to it, as he does to the chest in the case of lung disease. Here, too, the negro mind is troubled, and he considers he has not had his due if this be omitted.

I cordially endorse the views of a Jamaican friend as to the negro, i.e., that on the whole he is like most people. When he has not had the advantage of education, he acts and lives like the ignorant everywhere.

Under the influence of education (which subject is referred to later), he either becomes a member of one or other of the learned professions and is a gentleman by education, or he succeeds in the line of business which he adopts, whether it be commercial or agricultural. Less than seventy years ago he was a mere chattel. To-day he is, as I have said elsewhere, represented in law, divinity, and medicine, in the legislature, and among the owners of large estates. The negro in Jamaica may occupy any position which he is competent to fill.

Jamaica, in her humanitarian method of dealing with the black population, has given the world a valuable object lesson, and one which the Southern States of America (where the policy of race discrimination prevails), in their present difficulty with the coloured races, might study with advantage. There are in Jamaica "no lynchings, no terrorisms, no special laws, no extra-legal discriminations against the coloured people." It has been well said that "equal treatment breeds self-respect and a habit of obedience to social and civic law." The much-discussed question of the treatment of the coloured races has been ably dealt with in articles which have recently appeared in the English and American magazines, and in which the writers have shown the success which has attended the policy steadily followed in Jamaica, based, as one writer says, "on the much maligned principles of Exeter Hall."*

But while, generally speaking, the white man and the negro live side by side "with a minimum of friction, with a maximum of co-operation," the visitor cannot fail to see *some* evidences of colour prejudice in the Island. This is markedly visible in some of the churches—surely, the place above all others where it should be absent—in which black and white occupy separate sections of the building. The position, however, seems to be quite acceptable to the former, for if the visitor, on realizing that he has been provided with a seat in the superior

* The results which have followed the founding of Mr. Booker Washington's Institute at Tuskegee, Alabama, worked on similar lines, are remarkable.

section! should elect to remove himself to the negro quarters lower down in the church, he is regarded with surprise, if not as an intruder. I believe, however, that these evidences are diminishing, and will in time disappear altogether.

Pretty much one style of dress is adopted by the planters in this country, viz., white duck suits—always intensely white—brown leather gaiters, white pith helmet or ippipappa* broad-brimmed hat. They are in the saddle most of their time, and practically always smoking a good and big cigar.



Native Domestic Servants.

Business hours in the towns are, in view of the climate, fairly long. Shops are open from about 7 a.m. to 5 p.m. Merchants' and other offices begin an hour or so later and close about 4 p.m.

Native domestic servants are in good supply, although the difficulty of obtaining good reliable service is the same

* Pronounced Yippi yappa

as with us at home. They are given to quarrelling, and require much teaching and a firm hand. Evidences are not wanting of the existence of gratitude to "Missis" in the native domestic servant, and of long and faithful service rendered by her. The rate of wages is about 4s. to 5s. a week without board.

The native is fond of outdoor games; and cricket, though a hot business, is much played by him, not only in the grounds of the public schools, but by the men and lads in the villages, and in wild out-of-the-way places, where one would hardly expect to find this evidence of civilization. There are three or four football clubs in Kingston, the game being played from December to March. Golf is played (not by the negro) here and there, but has not "caught on" much in Jamaica.

CHAPTER XVI.

EDUCATION.

TEACHING IN SECONDARY SCHOOLS—NEED FOR MORE AGRICULTURAL INSTRUCTION—ATTENDANCE NOT COMPULSORY : REASON THEREFOR—ORIGIN AND MANAGEMENT.

THE education of the children in Jamaica receives the careful attention of the Government, and whilst it is in most respects eminently satisfactory, there are, as is only to be expected, one or two weak points in the system.

The great defect is that the secondary schools have no adequate provision for the agricultural instruction which would be the very breath of life to the Island ; moreover, only recently the additional grant made by the Government for practical agriculture has been reduced from a maximum of £10 to one of £5.

There are two classes of primary schools in the Island Denominational and Government Schools—the great majority being the property of the several denominations. At the present time most of the denominations have little or no money available for school-buildings, and the state of some of these is hardly a matter for enthusiasm.

Attendance at school is not compulsory. There is a general desire that it should be made so ; but, unfortunately, the financial resources of the Island are, presumably, not sufficient to provide for the extra expense this would entail. Then there are age limits from six to fourteen, and it is compulsory that a child shall leave the elementary school at the latter age.

The elementary schools really had their origin in the efforts made by the missionaries to instruct the slaves,

the Baptist body especially doing a large share of the work. From this small beginning there are at the present time more than seven hundred elementary schools in the Island receiving aid from the Government. During the year 1905 nearly ninety thousand children attended the public schools of Jamaica, and eighty-eight thousand of this number were enrolled as scholars in the public elementary schools.

The Board of Education (a central board appointed by the Governor, and consisting mainly of clergymen of all denominations) acts as an advisory committee on all subjects relating to the elementary schools. The primary schools are, as already mentioned, divided into two classes, and receive grants on the results of an examination by a Government Inspector. The amount of the annual grant depends upon the number of marks obtained at the inspection, and upon the average attendance.

The Government considers one principal teacher as being sufficient for an average attendance of eighty scholars, and a grant is paid at the rate of £1 per mark gained at the annual inspection. Where the average attendance exceeds eighty, an additional grant is made for an assistant teacher. Additional grants are made for practical agriculture and manual woodwork.

In reference to the two classes of primary schools, I am informed that the Government schools are those which are either the property of the Government, or are held in buildings placed under the control of the Government, and for which only a nominal rent is paid. These schools are not under denominational management, but otherwise are subject to the same conditions as to inspection, etc., as are the denominational schools.

In addition to the elementary schools, Jamaica is fairly well provided with endowed secondary schools, among which are: Jamaica College and Wolmer's School at Kingston, the Munroe and Dickinson Schools in St. Elizabeth, Beckford and Smith's School in St. Catherine, Manning's Free School in Westmoreland, Ruseas School in Hanover, and the Titchfield Trust Schools in Portland.

The Secondary Education Law of 1892 provided for the establishment of secondary schools in important centres declared by the Governor to be without adequate provision for secondary education. Such a school was established by the Government at Montego Bay in 1896. These give a good education up to the standard of the Cambridge Local, and it is gratifying to know that their successes in examinations compare favourably with those of English schools.

Enough has been said to show that educational matters are well looked after in Jamaica, both by the Government and the various religious denominations; but before leaving the subject it may be mentioned that "The Jamaican Scholarship," value £200 a year and tenable for three years, is awarded annually by the Government to the best candidate of the year. The examination is conducted by the Cambridge Local Authorities.

Due attention is given to the teaching of Scripture and morals in the elementary schools in Jamaica.



Government Secondary School, Montego Bay.

CHAPTER XVII.

RAMBLES IN THE NORTH EAST.

ACROSS THE ISLAND TO KINGSTON—ATTRACTIONS EN ROUTE—THE
 COCKPIT COUNTRY—ON THE SEA AGAIN—A BEAUTIFUL YACHT
 AT ANNOTTO BAY—CASTLETON GARDENS AND COTTAGES—A
 CURIOUS CHAPEL—WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE—PRISON AT SPANISH
 TOWN—FORT CHARLES—THE PARISH CHURCH—A PICNIC.

SOON after Christmas we went up by railway from Montego Bay to Kingston with the intention of further exploring the town and its neighbourhood. I had been told that after one journey over the Jamaican railway the scenery would lose interest. I have not found it so. For me, the massive hills and great gorges on the wonderfully serpentine route, especially of the Cockpit country between Porus and Montego Bay, have a never-ending attraction, since one hardly ever sees the scenery twice under similar atmospheric conditions. Additional interest is lent to a journey on the Jamaican lines by one's black fellow-passengers (the carriages are built on American lines, open from end to end), and their theological and other discussions, and the picturesque saleswomen, too, at the various stations *en route*, offering their strange medley of native confections and fruits for sale.

The day following our arrival at Kingston we boarded the coasting steamer, intending to take the cruise round the Island, Kingston to Kingston. But the weather conditions this time were unfavourable. A heavy ground swell was running, and the wind was with us, so after a couple of days' sailing (during which we touched at sundry ports on the north-east coast), as things did not improve, we left the steamer at Annotto Bay, with the view of moving on from there wherever inclination might

lead us. When leaving Port Antonio harbour we passed Mr. Gould's (the multi-millionaire) beautiful yacht, the *Niagara*, getting under weigh. "Look at that brass-bound funnel," remarked one of our engineers who was watching her; "we've got to be content with a dab of the lime-brush on ours!"

I did not know, when landing, that we were in the neighbourhood of the beautiful Wag-Water River, nor that we were within easy reach of Castleton, but we were made aware of the charms of the neighbourhood on



On the Wag-Water River.

arriving at the Annotto Bay Hotel. We remained in this district for a couple of days. There is a curious Baptist Chapel at Annotto Bay. The structure, almost white, is built of very small bricks, giving the impression of a mosaic floor. Texts of Scripture run across the front, and over the entrance gates is an open belfry surmounted by a cross.

I think the drive from Annotto Bay to Castleton one of the finest, if not *the* finest, in the Island. Your journey by a winding road, nearly the whole distance

The Castleton Cottages

(about fourteen miles) along the course of the Wag-Water River—a highly picturesque route, culminating



Curious Baptist Chapel, Annotto Bay.

in the beautiful Castleton Gardens, with their rare collection of palms and other tropical plants, and quaint cottage dormitories for visitors. At first sight these structures might be taken for small cottage residences, but on entering, each is found to be a bedroom only, the dining-rooms, etc., being provided in a separate building.



Cottage Dormitories, Castleton.

After exploring this neighbourhood we made a further brief sojourn at Bog Walk, my fourth visit to the region of the Rio Cobre. While here we attended watch-night service at the church. The service lasted from ten to twelve. The church was crowded in every part. The unusually large attendance was, we were informed, due to the negro belief that the judgment-day will be on the last day of the year at midnight, so the non-church-goer takes care to be present, at any rate, on that occasion.



Fan Palm (*Thrinax Excelsa*). Castleton Gardens.

Leaving Bog Walk *en route* for Spanish Town and Kingston, we followed the course of the Rio Cobre, a journey of about nine miles, passing bold and picturesque rock and river scenery. During this, our second stay in Spanish Town, we were shown over the Government prison, admirably managed and scrupulously clean, and well worth inspection.

The visitor when at Kingston will not fail to pay a visit to Fort Charles at Port Royal, the oldest and, from the

historic point of view, the most interesting, in the Island. Cundall, in his "Studies in Jamaica History," says of it : " Many forts have been built from time to time around the Jamaican coast ; in 1784 there were some thirty forts and batteries in the Island, but at present there are six only. The most important is Fort Charles at Port Royal." This fort was " not shook down but much shattered " by the earthquake of 1692. Nelson was in command here in 1779, when Jamaica was, in Nelson's own words, " turned upside down " from dread of capture by the French fleet.

" Nelson's quarter-deck," a wooden structure from which he could command a view to windward, may still be seen at Fort Charles, and in the brick-work of one of the walls of the fort is fixed a white marble tablet, thirty inches long by eighteen inches deep, bearing in gilt letters the inscription, as under :—



Cocoa Tree (*Theobroma Cacao*).
Castleton Gardens.

IN THIS PLACE

DWELT

HORATIO NELSON.

YE WHO TREAD IN HIS FOOTPRINTS

REMEMBER HIS GLORY.

The Parish Church* at Kingston is interesting, and is dear to the inhabitants of the town, not only for its comparative antiquity, but because of the historic memories associated with it. Within its walls Admiral Benbow, "a true pattern of English courage," finds a last resting-place, having died in Kingston, as the inscription on his tomb shows, "of a wound in his leg received in an engagement with M. Du Casse, November 4th, 1702."



Parish Church, Kingston.

We saw a picnic in progress in a pasture at the Hope Gardens when at Kingston. The make-up of the men, in the lightest of lavender suits, the highest of high white collars, the most brilliant of wide neckties, the light brown boots, the latest ippi-appa hat, and other hats in great variety, and, above all, the bearing of the wearers interested

* Seriously damaged by earthquake, January 14, 1907.

us greatly. The company was quiet and orderly. Some sports, including kiss-in-the-ring, were going on, but the whole thing appeared to be in every way well conducted ; indeed, the absence of anything like rowdyism at public gatherings in Jamaica, of which I saw several, was remarkable, causing them to compare favourably with some of ours at home.



Royal Palm.
in Hotel grounds at Montpelier.

CHAPTER XVIII.

ONCE MORE WESTWARD.

SUGAR-CANE HARVEST—SUGAR ESTATES—DISTILLERIES—ROOM FOR
IMPROVEMENT IN THEIR CONDUCT—EFFECTS OF COMPETITION
IN ENGLAND—NEED FOR SCIENTIFIC TRAINING—COMBINATION
OF PRACTICE AND SCIENCE DESIRABLE—REFINEMENT OF PROCESS
MEANS BETTER PROFIT—SUGGESTED BRANCHES OF STUDY
DESIRABLE FOR JAMAICA PLANTER—ABSENTEE PROPRIETORS—
ATTORNEYS: DEFINITION—CURIOUS NAMES OF ESTATES: ORIGIN
NAMES OF NEGROES, ANCIENT AND MODERN.

WE turn our back on Kingston, and are once more bound for Montego Bay. After a few days of restful life at the farm, we journey to Montpelier via Anchovy and the curious and interesting Cockpit country. There is an excellent hotel at Montpelier, in the grounds of which I found a fine example of the beautiful royal palm. The sugar-cane harvest was in full swing during our visit to this neighbourhood. Pretty, indeed, these wide acres of canes are, as they wave and sway gracefully in the breeze. There is much connected with the cane harvest in the Jamaica fields which reminds one of our own corn harvest at home, the cutting, stacking, carrying, and hauling being somewhat similar; but no machinery of any kind appears to be used in the Jamaica harvesting operations. The picturesque bullock teams used in the fields, and the crowd of negro labourers with their merry chatter, are striking points of dissimilarity. I had the opportunity of inspecting several of the sugar estates in the Island. At some of these the processes and machinery appeared to be very primitive in character; others were quite up-to-date, being fitted with modern plant, and



"The Sugar-Cane Harvest was in full swing."

equipped, so far as I could judge, with every necessary modern appliance.

There appeared to be room for improvement in the conduct of some of the distilleries connected with the sugar estates which I visited. I am not an expert in the process of distillation, but having had some experience of the excellent methods employed in other fermentation industries in England, I could, perhaps, the better judge of those adopted in Jamaica.

The proprietors of the best English and Continental factories of foods and drinks know that for the retention of public confidence their products must be maintained at the highest possible standard of excellence. They have learnt from costly experience that, to this end, practical knowledge of their work must be combined with scientific training. Those, therefore, who now control our great manufacturing concerns are either themselves trained in the science of their work, or employ well-qualified scientific men to assist them. The manufacturer who understands the chemical composition of his raw material, and the changes which occur during its conversion in his factory to food, etc., is working in *the light*, and can readily trace and correct faults which to the "rule of thumb" worker would be inexplicable.

To-day, the materials supplied to our large factories of foods, to our breweries and distilleries, etc., in England, are subjected to chemical and microscopic examination in well-equipped laboratories upon the premises of the manufacturers; the walls, rooms, floors of factory, etc., and the implements and utensils used, are kept scrupulously clean (the latter sterilized if necessary); the works are equipped with the best and most suitable machinery; all by-products are carefully dealt with and utilized (in England the carbonic acid gas of fermentation, apparently wasted in Jamaica, is collected and sold for a variety of purposes, aëration, etc.); while all the processes of manufacture right through to the finished product, are controlled by minds skilled in the laws of the science bearing upon each special manufacture. The necessity for this does not

appear to have been quite grasped in Jamaica, but it is certain that this refinement of process is absolutely necessary in order to secure the best financial results.

From my own limited knowledge I can assure the Jamaican distiller who has not studied the scientific side of his business that if he should enter upon it he will find the science of fermentation a most attractive, as well as financially profitable, study; e.g., it will be a delightful experience to him to watch under his microscope the minute cells of the delicate yeast plant, within a few hours of its immersion for fermentation purposes in his sugar solution, putting forth buds and forming new cells, while at the same time busily engaged in breaking up his sugar into alcohol, carbonic acid, and other products. He will rejoice in being able, with the help of his microscope, to select a special and vigorous type of ferment from among the many kinds which he now unconsciously employs, and grow from it a quantity sufficient for his purpose,* thereby imparting a special character to his produce, and helping materially to secure the safe maximum percentage of alcohol from his sugar solution. It will be fascinating to him to search for, and detect in his yeasts, etc., the presence of "weeds" (aërial and other microscopic organisms), which may adversely affect the healthy growth of the delicate yeast plant: another point materially affecting quantity and quality of spirit produced. Indeed, in endless ways the charm, as well as the high value, of studies of this kind in the rum-producing processes alone would surely well repay the earnest worker.

The study of chemistry—organic and inorganic—of botany, and of bacteriology might well be included in the school work of the young Jamaica planter.

The above remarks in reference to the Jamaican distilleries may not be applicable to all of them, but I am sure

* Special types of yeast grown from the single cell are produced in a factory in England, erected for the purpose of supplying the fermentation industries with pure yeasts suitable for their special purposes.

that although the rum of Jamaica has, even now, a good reputation, the effect of a thorough knowledge on the part of the planter of the science bearing upon his operations would add to that reputation, and be good both for consumer and producer. The Jamaica planter will need, I think, to bestir himself if he is to hold and increase his trade, and perhaps, mainly in the direction to which I have referred. It may seem ungracious to criticize works which I was courteously permitted by their owners to inspect; but I hope that these remarks, if they meet the eye of any of my planter friends, will be taken in the spirit in which they are written. One is glad to learn, however, that at the Government Laboratory at Kingston a fermentation laboratory, equipped for the special study of the ferments of rum, has been recently provided.*

It may be mentioned here that many of the large estates are owned by absentee proprietors, some of whom have never been in the Island, or seen their property, a condition of things (caused by the decline in the prosperity of the sugar-cane growing industry) not at all conducive to the best interests of the Colony.

The absentee owner places the control of his estate in the hands of a local attorney, who has frequently several of these in his care. The attorney employs a general manager, or overseer, and one or more book-keepers (the occupation of the latter being apparently anything but that of keeping books), who superintend the labour and business of the estate. The word "estate," as used in Jamaica, implies the production thereon of sugar, molasses, and rum; a "plantation," the growing of coffee, pimento, ginger, cotton, arrowroot, etc.; a pen, practically the same as an English breeding-farm.

It must not be imagined that the local "attorney" to

* The syndicates which have (since the above was written) been formed with the view of controlling the sugar, rum, and pimento produced in Jamaica, appear to be important innovations and should make for the prosperity of the Island. The planter will make a better price for his products, and it is said that the value of estates in the island will be increased at least 30 per cent.

whom I have referred is necessarily a member of the legal profession. He probably never was, and never will be, a member of that body, nor indeed is there any need that he should be. He would be better described perhaps as an "agent." An old authority (1835) says, referring to the Jamaica attorney, that "he received a regular power of attorney, which must be duly recorded in the office of the Island Secretary before he can commence his operations." Another authority (1821) states. "The accomplished planter must be well read in the history of former wars, and become intimately acquainted with all the famous generals of antiquity. . . . As a magistrate he must be acquainted with the common forms of justice, and our statute laws. In his private character he must be an adept in figures, something of an architect, and well skilled in mechanics. He must also be an expert sugar-boiler and distiller, something of a medical man, and should be more particularly a very skilful husbandman."

Some of the estates, plantations, and pens are very curiously named, probably taking the name or initials of a past owner, or of his wife—e.g., "Catherine Hall" sugar estate, "Y.S." estate, "Mount Elizabeth," etc. Scotchmen, too, bringing with them the love of country, named places in which they settled after spots in the home country; thus we have Kilmarnock, Paisley, Dumfries, Caledonia, Glasgow, Clyde Side, Perth, Aberdeen. Then, more curious still, we get "Tryall," "Spring," "Running Gut," and "Lottery;" and among the dwellings, "Elysium," "Goschen," "Paradise," "Nonsuch," and one finds plenty of "Contents," "Friendships," "Retirements," etc. The names of some of the places round the coast recall the days of the past, e.g., Runaway Bay is the place from which the last Spanish Governor fled from the Island when hard pressed by the British.

The names of many of the negroes, too, are as odd as those of the estates and residences. In the days of slavery little variety obtained in this direction, the names

being limited to Quashie,* Cudjoe, Cuffie, Sambo, etc.,† but freedom has led to the opposite extreme, and to-day some odd blends are found, among them the names of former employers (those of Scotch families being prominent), and Bible names are employed largely. Here are a few examples: Cyprian Henry Ignatius — (son of a native minister), Rev. Methuselah Jones (*Jamaica Gazette*), (Miss) Bonella Victoria Clark, Daniel Aurelius

* The black man still calls himself Quashie, and prides himself on his shrewdness; "Quashie no bowy" (boy) is one of their proverbs.

† An old authority says the names which in anecdotes and tales we often see applied to negroes, as Quashie, Cudjoe, etc., are not promiscuously appropriated, nor are they meaningless. They indicate the day of the week on which the individual was born, and being, as they doubtless are, heathen and African in their origin, they afford an interesting illustration of a weekly division of time among Pagan nations.

An infant born on a Sunday would be named, if a male, Quashé, if a female, Quasheba, and so on, each sex receiving a name proper and peculiar to each day of the week, according to the following table:

| <i>Male.</i> | | | <i>Female.</i> | | |
|--------------|----|-------------------|----------------|------------------------|--|
| Sunday | .. | Quashé (Cooa-she) | .. | Quasheba (Cooa-she-ba) | |
| Monday | .. | Cudjo (Coo-jo) | .. | Joba (Coo-jo-ba) | |
| Tuesday | .. | Cubena (Coo-bena) | .. | Bénaba (Coo-bena-ba) | |
| Wednesday | .. | Quacco (Cooa-co) | .. | Cooba (Coo-a-ba) | |
| Thursday | .. | Quao (Cooa-o) | .. | Abba (Coo-a-ba) | |
| Friday | .. | Cuffee (Coo-fee) | .. | Feéba (Coo-fee-ba) | |
| Saturday | .. | Quamin (Cooa-min) | .. | Minba (Coo-min-ba) | |

It thus appears that the affix "ba" is a mark of the feminine gender, while the prefix "Coo" or "Qua" (Cooa) is, less exclusively, a masculine distinction. These grammatical niceties indicate a language of considerable regularity.

CHAPTER XIX.

PAST DAYS.

VIEWS OF PLANTERS—AMUSEMENTS IN SLAVERY DAYS—THE “SETTS”
—VALUES OF SLAVES—OLD “CAMILL.”

ALTHOUGH he does not openly say as much, yet one feels that there remains in the mind of the West India planter here and there, even to-day, a conviction that slavery ought not to have been abolished. He does not hesitate to say that, in his opinion, the condition of slavery is the best for the negro. As one contrasts the present peaceful village life, and contented happy conditions of the negro population of Jamaica to-day, even where there is much poverty, with the terrible conditions which accompanied the life of the negro in the days of slavery, one feels that there can be no warrant for such a view, and marvels that it should still exist. One is, however, aware of the feeling which obtained among many of the planters with regard to the Emancipation Act, at the time of its introduction some seventy years ago, and concludes that their sons, the present generation, have probably inherited those views from their parents, and do not readily relinquish them.

The following views of a planter, written at the time of the introduction of the Emancipation Act, and referring to its effects as they appeared to him, may prove interesting to the reader :—

“See what it is,” said the planter, “to be hunted down by a pack of fanatics. As a remuneration for my toil and care in superintending the labour of two hundred and twenty-five slaves, and for the interest of a capital, that, but for the interference of the Saints and Quakers, was

considered at least thirty-five thousand pounds, I have a revenue of five hundred and fifty pounds, to provide for myself and family, and to ensure me against droughts, tempests, hurricanes, and insurrections. With a less capital, less risk, and much less personal toil and anxiety, in England, in my dear native country, I might hope to derive a much larger revenue, live suitably to my rank in society, and make progressively an ample provision for my daughters ; but through the intrigues and machinations of a set of blind enthusiasts, whose morbid philanthropy propels them to measures that injure those they mean to benefit, I am here in a state of banishment, and gliding fast to ruin ; and whilst thus weighed down by misery, without one ray of hope to illumine the dreary prospect before me, I am, with the rest of the colonists, depicted by the Saints, the Methodists, the Quakers, the man of beer (Buxton), and, at their instigation, by three-fourths of the people of Great Britain, as a hard-hearted, inhuman monster, delighting in torturing, branding, and flogging my slaves, working them in iron collars for amusement (for negroes never deserve punishment) and from a principle of enjoying human miseries and mortifications, from an unavoidable abuse of power ; yet, such is the inconsistency of man, these same calumniators wish for a similar power over us ! ”

Amusements and entertainments were not wanting in the slavery days of the negro. Some of these were described to me while in the Island, notably, “ the Setts,” referred to in “ Tom Cringle’s Log.” These “ Setts ” are probably pretty much the same as the New Year’s day entertainment, as described by a traveller in Jamaica in 1823, who says :

“ Being the first day of the new year, another holiday is allowed to the negroes. They turned out a little after daylight to show themselves to the overseer, and were again dismissed to prepare for the festivities of the day, which belong to a contest kept up by two parties of the women. I very much suspect this is a remnant of the Adonia mentioned by Plutarch. Each party wears an

appropriate colour—one red, the other blue—of the most expensive materials they can afford. They select two queens, the prettiest and best-shaped girls they can find, who are obliged to personate the royal characters, and support them to the best of their power and ideas. These are decorated with the ornaments, necklaces, earrings, bracelets, etc., of their mistresses, so that they often carry much wealth on their persons for the time. Each party has a procession (but not so as to encounter each other), with silk flags and streamers, in which the queen is drawn in a phaeton, if such a carriage can be procured, or any four-wheeled vehicle which can pass for a triumphal car, that her person may be seen to the best advantage. Thus they parade the towns, priding themselves on the number of their followers, until the evening, when each party gives a splendid entertainment, at which every luxury and delicacy that money can procure are lavished in profusion. The only subject of contest or rivalry is the beauty of the queen and the finery of all the individuals. Mirth and good humour prevail throughout, and the evening is concluded with a ball. I accompanied Mr. — to the Bay, where one of these entertainments took place in the house of a free mulatto woman. The music consisted of three fiddles, a pipe and tabor, and a triangle. The dancers, male and female, acquitted themselves famously well, and performed country-dances and quadrilles quite as well, if not better, than I had ever seen at a country ball in England. Most of the ladies wore pink shoes (as it was the red party whom I attended), and all of them silk stockings, set off by feet that Cinderellas could not have surpassed in elegance. The supper consisted of cold roasted peafowls, turkeys, capons, tongues, hams, etc., fresh and dried fruits, grapes from Kingston, equal to any in the world, and all sorts of wines and liquors, not excepting champagne and noyeau. All these things were laid out in an adjoining room, to which we were particularly invited. The dancing still continued, and small parties, as they pleased, retired from the ball-room to partake of the collation, and then rejoined the dancers. There were many

free people of colour. The men were very well dressed, and conducted themselves with the greatest propriety."

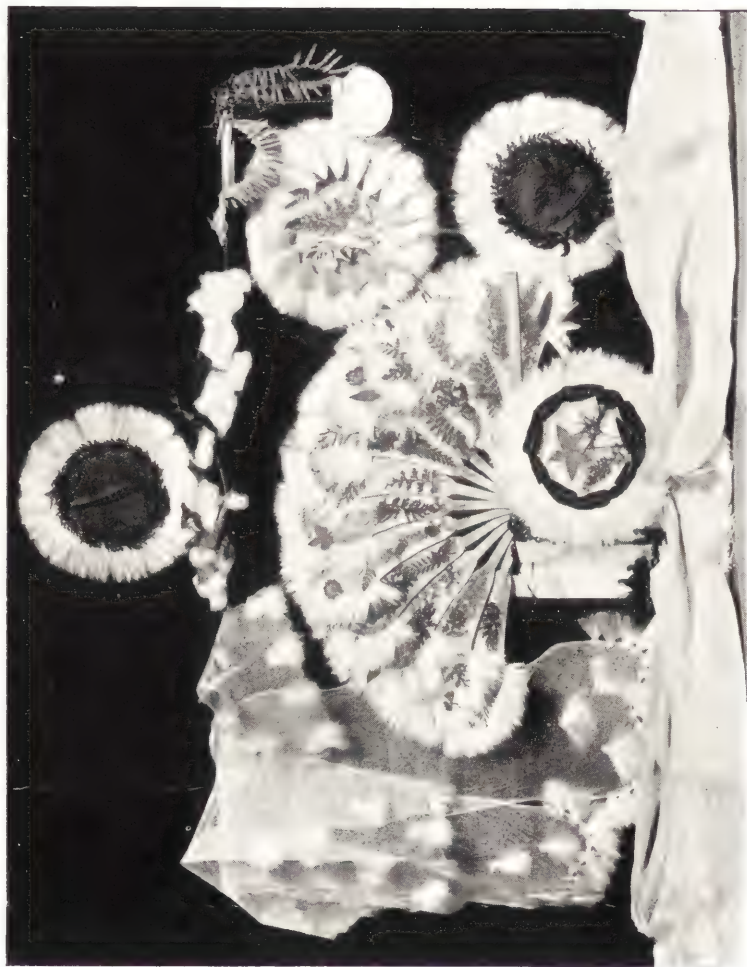
This "authority" also remarks, referring to Jamaica: "This is a superb country for physicians: a customary fee is a doubloon (£5 6s. 8d. currency)!" Another authority, a military officer, writing in 1835, gives the value of slaves which obtained in Jamaica at that time, as under:—

| | | |
|----------------------------------|-----------|--------------|
| A tradesman (mason or carpenter) | was worth | £180 to £200 |
| An able-bodied field hand (male) | „ | £140 to £170 |
| „ „ „ (female) | „ | £110 to £130 |
| Youths | „ | £70 to £100 |
| Infants | „ | £20 to £25 |

Occasionally an old negro may still be met who, a slave in his early days, is able to tell of his past experiences. I took a photo of one of these known as "old Campbell" or "Camill"—the negro pronunciation—but although his volubility during the "taking" operation was considerable, I could only, as his was a very broad example of the vernacular, understand a few words of it.



"Old Campbell."



Jamaica Curios.

Lady's Necktie in lace back (at left); Fans and d'Oyleys (in centre, at top, and on right); Cotton in pod (at top); Shell Necktie (right corner).

CHAPTER XX.

CURIOS. HOMEWARD.

LACE-BARK WORK — SEA FANS — GOURDS, ETC. — EASTWARD AND
HOMEWARD — ART OF THE CAMERA.

A GOOD variety of interesting souvenirs of the Island may be collected. The fans and d'oyleys made by the natives from lace bark, and decorated with ferns and silk cotton, will especially appeal to lady visitors. Many of these are works of art, and exhibit refined taste and excellent workmanship. The photograph opposite shows some of them. The lady's necktie on the left is of lace bark, prepared from the lace bark tree (*Lagetta lentearca*), a native of Jamaica. The outer bark of the tree is stripped off, the lace bark being an inner layer. This is washed to whiten it, and tufts of French cotton, known as silk cotton, are attached to the lace, the combination forming a dainty and attractive whole. The fans and d'oyleys shown in this photo, in centre at top and one on the right hand, have centres of lace bark ornamented with ferns (dried) and edgings of the same French cotton. The large centre fan is a very beautiful specimen, showing the greatest skill in its production. A specimen of this kind costs about 12s. This beautiful lace bark is used for all kinds of fancy work, and for whips, puffs, etc. It is said that "Charles II. received as a present from one of the early Governors of Jamaica a cravat frill and pair of ruffles made of this material."*

The next photograph shows in the centre one of a number of beautiful sea fans (*Gorgonia (Rhipidogorgia) flabellum*) which I collected : it is greyish white in colour, with veins

* Dr. Masters.



Jamaica. Curios.

Carved Cocoanuts (on left and right); Sea Fan (in Centre); Flying Fish (on right); Gourd, Drinking-Boat (on left); coconut Lion P. Boston. (Opp. p. 177)

of a delicate violet. These are exquisite objects for drawing-room collections. They belong to the coral family, and to the ordinary observer appear to be of the plant and not animal nature. They are, however, the framework upon which colonies of polypes lived, and sundry characteristics which they possess prove the latter to be animals. They are living when taken from the sea, and are spread out in the sun for some weeks, when the gelatinous flesh dries off and the delicate skeleton remains. These sea fans used to be known as Gorgonias. The address was given me of a man who makes a living by diving for these for sale to tourists. I paid a visit to his hut, one "Yank," of Montego Bay, who obtained these specimens for me.

At the left of the sea fan in the lower corner is a water gourd, or large calabash, held in a rough net-work, made from the roots of the hook wythe. The native workman may often be seen carrying one of these, which contains his supply of water for the day. Mr. Wortley, in his pamphlet on Jamaica souvenirs, says "It is a common practice among the people to drive one or more large nails into the bough on which a selected calabash grows, with the belief that its size is thereby increased. This practice is regarded as the result of a foolish superstition by many, but as it is certain that trees may be induced to bear more heavily if their vegetative growth is checked, the practice may possibly be attended by a certain amount of success."

The other articles shown are referred to elsewhere.

There are many other Jamaica curios: baskets of all descriptions, bamboo work, and endless native jewellery and carved articles, which will delight the collector: and also many other places and things of interest to the botanist, naturalist, and scientist, and to the ordinary traveller, which are not mentioned here, and which he will discover for himself amongst the mountains and valleys, the rivers and the woods of this beautiful Island.

* * * * *

But letters received by the English mail point to the advisability of directing our thoughts and faces eastward and homeward, so we pay some farewell visits to our

Jamaica friends (whose kindness and hospitality—quite a prominent feature in Jamaica society, and very pleasant to the visitor—it has been my privilege to experience, and of which I cannot speak too highly) and then Ho! for England, by the R.M.S. *Port Royal*, which under the able management of her good commander, Captain Owen Jones, whom it was a privilege to know, brought us safely into the docks at Avonmouth on the eve of the day fixed for her arrival.



A Barry Pilot Boat.

During a voyage such as this one feels that marine work is not the least attractive branch of the art of the camera. The charm of the sea, whether in storm or calm, or when it "confusedly catches the lights that burn in heaven," is unending, and one rejoices in the power which the camera affords of securing some of the varied pictures

which the Great Designer of the Universe is unceasingly producing. As Whittier well says :—

"Touched by a light that hath no name,
A glory never sung,
Aloft on sky and mountain wall
Are God's great pictures hung."

On the outward voyage we sailed past Hayti and Turk's Island. Journeying homeward, we took a somewhat different course, by Cuba, which island we were passing nearly the whole of one day. Then we sighted the Bahama Islands lying low on the horizon, our last glimpse of land until we reached the Irish coast. Twenty miles west of Lundy our pilot boarded us. His arrival was quite an event in the day, as he brought us the English news, of which we had heard none since leaving



"Yonder goes an Ocean Tramp."

Kingston ten days previously. At some distance we passed another Jamaica liner outward bound.

Soon we find ourselves again among the familiar sights and surroundings of the Bristol Channel, on which our eye rests with pleasure. Away on our left is the Cardiff smoke, and many vessels lying at anchor in the Penarth Roads.

Yonder goes an ocean tramp, probably coal laden, seeming to us, as she drives along, to be exulting in her escape from the grime and smoke of the coaly town into the freedom and freshness of the Channel. Behind her, and just cleared from the docks, comes a big full-rigged ship.

which will very soon be throwing off her tug and shaking out her broad canvas to the down Channel breeze.

I could not, while on board, secure photographic records of the arrival of the *Port Royal*, but the snap taken subsequently of the *Port Kingston* approaching Avonmouth will fittingly illustrate the close of the voyage of a Jamaica liner.



The *Port Kingston* approaching Avonmouth.

APPENDIX A.

HISTORICAL AND STATISTICAL.

HISTORY—ISLAND FORMERLY HELD BY SPAIN—CAPTURED BY CROMWELL.—EMANCIPATION ACT—AREA—RAILWAYS—DIVIDED INTO COUNTIES—PRINCIPAL TOWNS—ROADS AND RIVERS—RAINFALL. TEMPERATURE—POPULATION—POLITICAL CONSTITUTION AND REVENUE—PUBLIC DEBT—AREA UNDER CULTIVATION—EXPORTS AND IMPORTS—MEDICAL AID—POLICE—PRISONS—LABORATORIES—INSTITUTE OF JAMAICA.

JAMAICA was discovered by Columbus on May 3rd, 1494, while on his second voyage westward. The Island was held by the Spanish until 1655, when it was surrendered to an English expedition under Admiral Penn and General Venables during the rule of Oliver Cromwell. Thus, as has been said, Columbus gave Jamaica to the world, while Cromwell gave it to the British.

The Spaniards attempted to recapture the Island in



1658, but were repulsed by D'Oyley, the British Commander. At the death of Cromwell, Charles II. greatly

encouraged emigration to Jamaica ; many families availed themselves of the advantages offered, and it speedily became a thriving colony.

Importation of slaves from Africa was made legal, and was compulsory on the planters, who were obliged to import slaves to the extent of their possessions.

In 1778 war broke out between France and England, and the French despatched a powerful fleet under De Grasse to the West Indies. In 1782 occurred the complete and memorable victory by Rodney over the French fleet. The Jamaicans received the news of the victory with the greatest enthusiasm, for the threatened invasion had been dreaded, and great efforts made to resist it. The marble statue of Rodney is a standing witness of their gratitude to him. Since 1782 the island has remained in possession of the British.

The Emancipation Act was passed by the Imperial Parliament and laid before the Jamaica Assembly in 1833. The latter entered strong protests against the Act. In the following year slavery was abolished.

Jamaica lies about 4,800 statute miles to the south-west of England. Its area is about 4,000 square miles, and from its position with regard to the other West Indian Islands, and owing to its being in the direct track between Europe, the United States, and Isthmus of Panama, the Island furnishes many advantages and conveniences for trade, between these points. When the ship canal uniting the Atlantic and Pacific is constructed, Jamaica will doubtless prove to be a place of great strategic importance upon the new trade route.

The aboriginal name of Jamaica was Xaymaca, a word supposed to imply superabundance of rivers. Columbus, when asked to describe its scenery, is said to have done so by crumpling a sheet of writing paper in his hand, and spreading it out upon the table. The corrugations furnished an apt illustration of its peculiarities.

The extreme length of the Island is 144 miles. The Government Railway runs through it from east to west from Kingston on the south-east to Montego Bay on the

north-west—about 114 miles. From Spanish Town on the main line, a branch runs to Port Antonio on the east coast, and to Ewarton for Bog Walk and Moneague. These lines do little more than connect town with town. Much of the produce of the country has to be carried for many miles on the heads of the natives—chiefly women or by donkeys, over the rough mountain roads to the railway stations.

An American bishop whom I met, stated his view that, ere long, motor vehicles, so equipped as to enable them to negotiate the steepest or roughest road in Jamaica, would be introduced into the Island from America, for the collection of produce in the districts not served by railways, and that the system would in ten years revolutionize the Colony.

Jamaica is divided into three counties, viz., Surrey, Middlesex, and Cornwall, and into fourteen parishes, viz. : -

| | | |
|------------|---------------|---------------|
| Kingston | St. Catherine | St. Elizabeth |
| St. Andrew | St. Mary | Trelawny |
| St. Thomas | Clarendon | St. James |
| Portland | St. Ann | Hanover |
| Manchester | Westmoreland | |

The principal towns of the Island are :—

| | | | | |
|---------------|----|----|------------------|--------|
| Port Kingston | .. | .. | population about | 37,000 |
| Montego Bay | .. | .. | .. | 4,700 |
| Spanish Town | .. | .. | .. | 5,700 |
| Falmouth | .. | .. | .. | 3,000 |

Other towns, including Port Antonio, Mandeville, etc., are notable for their commercial, agricultural, and other interests.

Owing to the existence of the Central Mountain country, which commences at the North of Kingston with the Blue Mountain Range, and continues to the sea coast near Manchioncal, the Island has been naturally divided into the north and south sides.

Until recent years the main roads consisted of a belt line running round the Island, with a few cross connections from south to north ; but with these as a basis, a great many new roads have since been constructed, and to-day there are some 19,30 miles of good driving roads, wide enough for a double line of traffic, and connecting nearly every

inhabited portion of the Island—some of these by easy gradients reaching heights of 3000 to 4000 feet, and providing exquisite views to the traveller.

The chief rivers rise in the Central Range of mountains (the backbone of the Island) and flow in northerly and southerly directions.

The rise and fall of the tides around Jamaica do not exceed ten or eleven inches.

The rainfall is considerable, amounting to sixty or seventy inches during the year, the greatest fall being usually during May, June, October, and November: the following table gives the average for five years, ending 1904:

| Year | Inches | Year | Inches |
|--------------|--------|--------------|--------|
| 1900 | 69·65 | 1903 | 68·38 |
| 1901 | 80·96 | 1904 | 88·15 |
| 1902 | 73·37 | | |

The table below also gives the average annual temperature at different elevations in Jamaica:

| Elevation, above sea-level, Feet | Mean. | Max. | Min. | Range |
|--|-------|------|------|-------|
| 0 | 78·8 | 87·5 | 70·8 | 16·7 |
| 500 | 77·1 | 85·1 | 69·8 | 15·3 |
| 1000 | 75·3 | 82·8 | 68·6 | 14·2 |
| 1500 | 73·6 | 80·6 | 67·4 | 13·2 |
| 2000 | 72·0 | 78·6 | 66·1 | 12·5 |
| 2500 | 70·3 | 76·7 | 64·7 | 12·0 |
| 3000 | 68·7 | 74·9 | 63·3 | 11·6 |
| 3500 | 67·1 | 73·2 | 61·7 | 11·5 |
| 4000 | 65·5 | 71·6 | 60·1 | 11·5 |
| 4500 | 64·0 | 70·1 | 58·5 | 11·6 |
| 5000 | 62·4 | 68·8 | 56·8 | 12·0 |
| 5500 | 61·0 | 67·5 | 55·0 | 12·5 |
| 6000 | 59·5 | 66·3 | 53·1 | 13·2 |
| 6500 | 58·0 | 65·2 | 51·2 | 14·0 |
| 7000 | 56·5 | 64·3 | 49·3 | 15·0 |
| 7500 | 55·1 | 63·6 | 47·3 | 16·3 |

The population of Jamaica on March 31st, 1905, was 806,690. There has been a steady increase since the earliest period when there was any authentic record. Since 1861 the white population, about 13,000 to 14,000, has not varied much, while the number of black and coloured people has largely increased.

According to the census of 1891 the population was :

| | | | | | | | |
|---------|----|----|---------|-------------|----|----|---------|
| Males | .. | .. | 305,948 | White | .. | .. | 14,692 |
| Females | .. | .. | 333,543 | Coloured | .. | .. | 121,955 |
| | | | | Black | .. | .. | 488,624 |
| | | | | East Indian | .. | .. | 10,110 |
| | | | | Chinese | .. | .. | 481 |
| | | | | Not stated | .. | .. | 3,623 |
| <hr/> | | | | <hr/> | | | |
| 939,491 | | | | 639,491 | | | |
| <hr/> | | | | <hr/> | | | |

The political Constitution of Jamaica consists of a Governor (Sir J. A. Swettenham, K.C.M.G., who now holds office.* Salary £5,000 per annum), a Privy Council, and Legislative Council. The Constitution of Jamaica is as drawn up by the Privy Council of England in 1884, and is a Legislative Council, consisting of :

(a.) *Governor.*

(b.) *Ex-officio members.*

- (1) Senior Officer in Command of Troops.
- (2) Colonial Secretary.
- (3) Attorney-General.
- (4) Director of Public Works.
- (5) Collector-General.

(c.) *Nominated Members* (10), nominated by the Governor, appointed by the Crown and who, *if required*, have, with the official members, to vote as the Governor directs: but they are not always so required.

(d.) *14 Elected Members* (one for each parish); but the *franchise* is fixed by the *English Privy Council*, who *alone* have power to alter it.

At the last election (1905-6), of a population of 800,000, only 8,607 were on the voters' list.

Financial measures must be proposed by official members, but if at least nine elected members vote against a financial measure, it cannot be carried unless the Governor declares the carrying to be of paramount importance, when he instructs nominated and official members and it is carried, even if all the elected members vote against it. The King has a veto on all Jamaican legislation.

* Since resigned, and followed by Mr. Sidney Olivier.

The revenues of the Island—parochial as well as general—are collected and accounted for by a well-organized department under the control and direction of an officer, styled the Collector-General of Customs, Excise, and Internal Revenues. At Kingston separate establishments are maintained for the collection of Customs Revenue and the collection of the Excise and Internal Revenues, but in the other parishes the whole of the duties are performed by the collector of taxes, stationed at the principal town of the parish, or by his subordinate officers. In addition to these duties, each collector is parochial treasurer, and has charge of the local treasure chest. He is also ex-officio manager of the Government Savings Bank, and issues and pays money orders, and is a distributor of stamps.

In the collector's offices are prepared and kept the rolls of taxpayers and electors, the valuation roll, the Militia register, and the register of licences.

The revenue is raised from import and export duties, and from the taxation of land, house property, horses and asses, vehicles per wheel, bicycles, firearms, dogs, spirits, etc., etc., and from stamps.

The Public Debt directly secured on general revenue stood at the end of 1905 at £3,426,293 5s. 1d. The amount was raised at rates of interest varying from $2\frac{3}{4}$ to 6 per cent. £655,000 of the debt was on account of the purchase, reconstruction, and extension of the Jamaica Railway to Ewarton and Porus; £126,500 on account of the Rio Cobre Canal; £217,000 for the erection of new bridges; and £63,475 for debentures issued on account of the Myrtle Bank, Constant Spring, Moncague, and Rio Cobre Hotels, which have now been taken possession of by the Government, and £1,452,400 for redemption of railway bonds.

Returns published by the Revenue Department for the year ended March 31st, 1905, show the average acreage alienated from the Crown and vested in individuals or trusts, as 2,085,064. Of these, 1,310,103 acres are returned as being in wood and ruinate, and 774,961 acres as under care and cultivation as follows: the area under cultivation for the year 1806 is also shown for comparison:—

| | | | Acres, 1905 | | Acres, 1901 |
|----------------------------|----|----|-------------|----|-------------|
| Cocoanuts | .. | .. | 8,561 | .. | 10,040 |
| Bananas | .. | .. | 44,325 | .. | 19,227 |
| Canes | .. | .. | 23,871 | .. | 30,030 |
| Coffee | .. | .. | 24,479 | .. | 25,559 |
| Ginger | .. | .. | 401 | .. | 84 |
| Arrowroot | .. | .. | 18 | .. | 15 |
| Corn | .. | .. | 354 | .. | 328 |
| Ground Nuts | .. | .. | 62 | .. | 5 |
| Cotton | .. | .. | 22 | .. | |
| Tobacco | .. | .. | 199 | .. | 261 |
| Cocoa | .. | .. | 4,628 | .. | 1,632 |
| Vegetables | .. | .. | 9 | .. | 70 |
| Ground Provisions | .. | .. | 109,166 | .. | 94,332 |
| Guinea-grass | .. | .. | 124,206 | .. | 127,437 |
| Common Pasture.. | .. | .. | 383,640 | .. | 320,555 |
| Common Pasture and Pimento | .. | .. | 50,794 | .. | 61,584 |
| Pimento.. | .. | .. | — | .. | 1,609 |

The exports of Jamaica are : sugar, rum, coffee, pimento, dye-woods, fruit, tobacco, ginger, and some other minor products, as cattle, horses, and sundries.

Imports consist of food-stuffs, liquors, tobacco, household furniture, clothing, hardware and ironmongery, building material, machinery, coals, books, and sundries.

Medical aid is secured for the people by the provision by the Government of fifteen medical officers, at salaries ranging from £200 to £300 per annum, and by a staff of district medical officers at £100 per annum. Well equipped hospitals served by these officers are also provided by the Government in the various towns in the Island. The district medical officers are at liberty to take private practice.

An effective body of police, numbering in all about 1600, watches over the Colony. The organization of the constabulary appears to be perfect, nothing being left undone in the direction of either the prevention or detection of crime. The pay ranges from 2s. 4d. to 4s. 6d. per day, according to rank.

There are two prisons in the Island, one at Kingston affording accommodation for 650 convicts, the other, at Spanish Town, for 612 prisoners. The net cost to the Colony of these was £13,865 for the year ended March 31st, 1905.

In 1902 a new Laboratory was erected by the Government on the Hope Estate, Kingston. It is a fine structure, situate some 200 yards below the entrance to the Hope Gardens. Here samples of sugar, rum, etc., from the sugar estates in the Island are analyzed free of charge, and experiments are conducted for testing the cultivation and manuring of canes and bananas. Experiments in connection with the Laboratory have also been established at fifty-three centres throughout the Island. A fine Laboratory has been recently provided and equipped for analysis and agricultural research at the Government Secondary School at Montego Bay.

The visitor will find much to interest him in the contents of the buildings of the Institute of Jamaica, at Kingston. There is a fine library, containing 11,500 volumes, a public reading room, a lecture hall, and art gallery. An adjoining building is used for the purpose of a museum. The collections represent as completely as possible the fauna and flora of the Island, together with its geology and anthropology.

APPENDIX B.

POINTS OF INTEREST AND EXCURSIONS.

THE following particulars about special points of interest in Kingston, Port Antonio, Spanish Town, and Mandeville, are taken from "Side Trips in Jamaica," by Mary J. Bradford, by kind permission of the United Fruit Co.'s Steamship Lines of Boston, U.S.A.

The principal towns of the Island are Kingston (the capital), Port Antonio, and Spanish Town.

KINGSTON.

The special points of interest are :

| | |
|--|---|
| Parade Gardens : Statue of Sir Charles Metcalfe | Court-house, Harbour Street |
| Shops : Gardener's for Books | Cook & Son and the Jamaica Tourist Information Bureau |
| The Self-help, for the purchase of Souvenirs, 8, Church Street | Churches |
| Theatre Royal | Myrtle Bank Hotel |
| Hospital, North Street | Victoria and Jubilee Markets |
| Colonial Bank | Clubs, Yacht Clubs, Racecourses |
| Parish Church | Rooms of Society of Agriculture and Commerce, Harbour St. |
| Headquarters House | Penitentiary |
| Library and Museum, East St. | Cook's Agency for Books, &c. |
| Up-Park-Camp | |

DRIVES AND RIDES.

Omnibus ('Buses) for 3 Persons.—Fare from one place to another within the limits of the city, 6d. each. Special arrangements should be made for distances beyond. Omnibuses can be hired in Kingston at 3/- per hour.

Cavriages for 3 Persons.—Double buggies can be hired in Kingston at 20/- per day if taken for 5 days, otherwise by distance or 4 per hour.

Electric Cars to Constant Spring and Hope Gardens.—The cars start from the bottom of King Street about every half-hour. 7 tickets are sold for 1/-. To the Constant Spring Hotel (6 miles from Kingston), take car with red signs and lights. Fare from Kingston to Constant Spring and back, each way, 2 tickets, 4d. in money. Special cars can also be had for private parties. To the Hope Botanic Gardens (5 miles from Kingston), take car with blue signs and lights. Fare from Kingston to Hope Gardens and back, each way, 2 tickets, 4d. in money.

Appendix B

Drive through Half-way Tree Village, King's House Gardens and Hope Botanic Gardens to Gordon Town and back.—Gordon Town is 9 miles from Kingston. An interesting morning or afternoon drive of about 4 hours. Refreshments can be had at Gordon Town if ordered in advance. Charge for buggy for 3 persons, 15/-.

PORT ANTONIO.

The special points of interest are :

| | |
|-------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Hotel Titchfield | Churches |
| Market | Drives to adjoining Plantations |
| Shops | and Shipping Ports |
| Old Fort | Excellent Sea Bathing |
| Plant of the United Fruit Co. | |

DRIVES AND RIDES.

ROUND TRIPS.

| | Miles | Hours | Charge for | |
|--------------------------------|-------|-------|------------|-----------|
| | | | 3 Persons | 5 Persons |
| Blue Hole, Coast | 6 | 3 | 12/- | 16/- |
| St. Margaret's Bay, Coast .. | 4½ | 2½ | 12/- | 16/- |
| Hope Bay ditto | 10 | 4 | 20/- | 25/- |
| Swift River to Paradise, Coast | | | | |
| and River Valley | 12 | 6 | — | — |
| Burlington, Coast | 4 | 2 | 12/- | 16/- |
| Castleton Gardens from Annotto | | | | |
| Bay, inland | 12 | 6 | 30/- | — |
| Fellowship, inland | 4 | 1½ | 8/- | 12/- |
| Golden Vale, inland | 5 | 2½ | 12/- | 16/- |
| Windsor, inland | 7 | 3½ | 14/- | 20/- |
| Mooretown, inland | 9 | 4 | 18/- | 24/- |

DIRECT TRIP.

| | Miles | Hours | Charge for | Persons |
|-----------------------------|-------|-------|------------|---------|
| Bowden, coast and inland .. | 38 | 5½ | 110/- | — |

SADDLE RIDES.

ROUND TRIPS.

| | Miles | Hours | Charge |
|----------------------------------|-------|-------|--------------|
| Park Mount, inland with ocean | | | |
| views | 3½ | 2½ | — |
| Shotover, inland with ocean view | 3½ | 3 | 2/- per hour |
| Williamsfield | 3 | 2 | — |
| Richmond Hill | 1 | 1 | — |

DIRECT TRIP.

| | | | |
|--------------------------------|----|---|---------------|
| Cuna-Cuna Pass to Bath Springs | 25 | 6 | 2/- per hour. |
|--------------------------------|----|---|---------------|

Good saddle horses can be procured from several stables in Port Antonio. The rides described as saddle rides are to elevations not accessible by carriage, and to points where the view is beautiful beyond description.

SPANISH TOWN.

The special points of interest are :

| | |
|----------------------------|------------------------------|
| Rodney Temple | King's House |
| The Cathedral: Statuary by | Rio Cobre Hotel, with Native |
| Bacon, Tablets | Cooking |

DRIVES ABOUT MANDEVILLE.

Should be taken in the early morning or afternoon.

| | Miles | Hours | Charge |
|---------------------------------|-------|-------|---|
| Spur Tree | 7 | 3 | } For a buggy for 2 persons, 10/- ; for 3 persons, 12/- |
| Fairview | 9 | 3½ | |
| Belretiro | 8 | 3½ | |
| Kendal | 6 | 2½ | |
| Brokenhurst (Coffee Plantation) | 7 | 3 | |

There are many caverns and sink-holes in Jamaica, the finest of which is at Cane Hall Pen, two miles east of Dry Harbour. Others include the grand cave at River Head in St. Thomas-in-the-Vale, one at Mexico in St. Elizabeth, and the Pera cave in the same parish.

* * * * *

The voyage from Avonmouth to Jamaica is about 4,050 knots, and by the Imperial West India Mail Steamer direct route from Avonmouth (Elder, Dempster & Co.) occupies from ten to thirteen days according to the steamer selected.

Warm clothing is needed for the voyage, but the lightest possible for wear in the Island. An ample supply of light-weight underwear is needed. Coloured kid gloves are useless, silk or chamois being preferable.

A white umbrella is useful, and a light mackintosh. The best time to visit the Island is from December to April inclusive.

All baggage is examined by the Customs Authorities on arrival at Port Kingston, and at Avonmouth on the return voyage.

Cab or buggy fare is cheap on the Island, sixpence being the charge for one journey in the towns. Travelling by buggy in the country is somewhat costly.

A perfect system of drainage exists at Port Kingston, but the sanitary arrangements in some of the smaller towns in the Island leave much to be desired.

The hotels are good, as also is the food, especially in the larger establishments. At some of the others one sometimes finds meats and poultry tough. Charges, from twelve shillings per day, in the season.

There are good local newspapers.

* * * * *

The following tables of Excursions will provide the tourist with an accurate knowledge of what to do and how to do it in exploring the country. Any other information which he may need as to travel or transit, etc., may be obtained gratuitously from the Jamaica Tourist Information Bureau, whose office is situated at 128, Harbour Street, Kingston.



EXCURSIONS FROM KINGSTON

EXCURSIONS FROM KINGSTON.—

| | ROUTES AND CONVEYANCE | FROM KINGSTON, DISTANCE IN MILES | TIME OCCUPYED |
|------------------------------------|---|---|---|
| Around the Island | SS. <i>Arno</i> , of the R.M.S.P. Co., OR SS. <i>Delta</i> , of the I.D.W.M. SS. Co. | 440 | 5 days |
| Annotto Bay and Wag-Water River | By train or by buggy through Castleton Gardens, along the Wag-Water River to Annotto Bay | 50 by train 30 by road | 1½ hours 5 hours |
| Bog Walk | Train direct from Kingston, or train to Spanish Town, thence by buggy | 21 | By train 1 hour By buggy 2 hours |
| Blue Mountain Peak | Buggy to Gordon Town, then ride through Guava Ridge, Mavis Bank, and Sheldon Hill | 29 | 2 days |
| Black River | Train to Ipswich, thence by buggy | 104 | 8 hours |
| Blue Hole | Train to Port Antonio, thence by buggy | 83 | 6 hours |
| Bath | By buggy | 50 | 8 hours |
| Brownstown | Train to Ewarton, thence by buggy | 65 | 8 hours |
| Cockpit Country | Train to Balaclava | 70 | 4 hours |

ROUTES, DISTANCES, FARES, AND HOTELS.

| FARES | HOTELS | REMARKS |
|---|--|---|
| £3 to £5 | | A pleasant trip, as the steamer runs to all the principal ports of the Island, allowing the passenger a short time ashore at each place |
| Train 8/3 Buggy 40/- | Metcalfe House | It is advisable to take this trip by buggy, and arrive at Annotto Bay in time to take the train to Port Antonio, or return to Kingston. This is one of the best trips of the Island |
| Train 2/- Buggy 10/- | Rio Cobre Hotel | A charming drive through the Rio Cobre Gorge. The visitor should take meals at the Rio Cobre Hotel |
| Car fare to terminus at Papine 4d. Papine to Gordon Town 2/- each person, thence to Peak 20/-. If a guide is required, 8/- extra. Mule for baggage 12/- extra. Sleep at Whitfield Hall | | This trip is said to be <i>the</i> trip of the Island. From the summit one can see, on a clear day, Kingston, Port Antonio, Spanish Town, and other points of interest |
| Train fare 13/- Buggy 12/- | Mrs. Alberga's Lodgings | Black River exports large quantities of logwood; there is good fishing and alligator shooting |
| Train fare 12/- Buggy 6/- each | | It is advisable to make this trip when staying at Port Antonio. The Hole is a small inlet of the sea, which is very deep, and the water is of a dark blue colour |
| Train to Ewarton 5/-, thence by buggy 20/- | Mrs. Isaac's lodgings Mrs. Smith's lodgings | Brownstown is a mountain town in the parish of St. Ann; charming climate, coffee and pimento groves |
| | | A wild and desolate country through which the traveller passes on his way to Montego Bay; not worth a special visit |

| To | Routes and Conveyance | FROM KINGSTON, DISTANCE IN MILES | Time Occupied |
|-------------------|---|----------------------------------|--------------------|
| Cuba | By the SS. <i>Oteri</i> to Santiago every Friday | 90 miles from Port Antonio | 12 hours |
| Castleton Gardens | By buggy over Stony Hill | 19 | 2½ hours |
| Cane River Falls | By buggy through Rock Fort | 15 | 3 hours |
| Chester Vale | Drive through Newcastle to Silver Hill Gap, and walk 1½ miles. or, drive to Gordon Town, thence a pony ride of nine miles over the hills | By road 26 By pony 18 | 6 hours 4 hours |
| Cuna-Cuna Gap | Train to Port Antonio, then ride through the Gap to Bath | 100 | 2 days |
| Dry Harbour Caves | Train to Ewarton, thence by buggy via Brownstown | 73 | 2 days |
| Falmouth | Train to Ewarton, thence by buggy via Brownstown | 90 | 2 days |
| Hayti | Hamburg American Line, once a month. Steamers to several towns | 200 | 1 day |
| Holland Bay | Train to Port Antonio, thence by buggy | 105 | 2 days |
| Hollymount | Train to Ewarton, then drive two miles to finger-post. From finger-post the visitor may ride, walk, or be carried in a chair, distance 1¼ miles | 33 | 3 hours |

Excursions

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| FARES | HOTELS | REMARKS |
|--|-------------------------|--|
| \$15 | Several Hotels | A pleasant trip of about 12 hours from Port Antonio. From Santiago take train to Havanna. Fare \$25 |
| 30 | Castleton Cottage Hotel | A charming drive over Stony Hill to the Gardens. Luncheon can be obtained at the Hotel |
| 30 | No Hotel | |
| By pony 10/- from Gordon Town, and by buggy 40/- to Silver Hill Gap | | |
| | | Chester Vale is a coffee property in the Blue Mountains. It is 3000 feet above sea level. It lies on a spur of the mountains, and here one may enjoy country life amidst ideal surroundings. Tennis, croquet, bathing, walks and drives fill in the time. The shortest route is: car fare to Papine 4d., thence by buggy to Gordon Town 2/- each person, then take pony 10/-. Ponies and buggies may be obtained at Gordon Town from Bolton's livery |
| | | A riding trip of 25 miles from Port Antonio to Bath. This is one of the finest riding trips in the Island, and should be undertaken by all who can stick on a saddle |
| Train 4 Buggy 30 | No Hotel accommodation | The visitor should stay at St. Ann's; the caves are well worth a visit. The tourist should be prepared to rough it |
| Train to Ewarton 4, then a buggy 60 | Mrs. Jacobs' | An old town, formerly a sugar centre; there are interesting drives in the neighbourhood |
| \$15 upwards | Hotels indifferent | Only the curious should go to Hayti, the land of unrest |
| | | Only worthy of a visit when in the neighbourhood of Bowden or Port Antonio. Holland Bay is where the cable lines come ashore, and one of the most easterly points of the Island. Not to be recommended for a special trip |
| Train to Ewarton 5/-. buggy to nnger-post 2/6. Pony up the hill 2/6. A chair up the hill 5 | Hollymount house | Hollymount is perched on the summit of Mount Diabolo, 2700 feet above sea level; the view from the house embraces Port Royal, the Palisades, the Blue Mountains, and the coast line of St. Ann. There are 1300 acres of woodland to ramble through, the home of parrots and other rare birds, orchids, ferns, etc. |

| TO | ROUTES AND CONVENIENCE | FROM KINGS- CROSS, DISTANCE IN MILES | TIME OCCUPIED |
|---|--|--|--------------------|
| Irrigation Works | Train to Spanish Town, then drive and punt on the Canal | 16 | 3 hours |
| Knockalva | Train to Montpelier | 107 | 7½ hours |
| Kin Fauns and Wentworth | Train to Albany, thence by buggy | 57 | 1 day |
| Lucea | Train to Montego Bay, thence by buggy | 133 | 10 hours |
| Llandoverly Falls, and White River Falls | Train to Ewarton, thence by buggy | 66 | 9 hours |
| | ditto | 56 | 6 hours |
| Mandeville | Train to Williamsfield, thence by buggy | 58 | 4 hours |
| Montpelier | Train to Montpelier | 103 | 6½ hours |
| Malvern | Train to Balaclava, thence by buggy | 94 | 1 day |
| Montego Bay | Train | 113 | 7 hours |
| Milk River Mineral Baths | Train to Clarendon Park, thence by buggy | 54 | 3½ hours |
| Newcastle | Right through by driving road, or drive to Gordon Town, thence by pony | 19 driving 13 pony | 4 hours 2 hours |

Excursions

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| FARES | HOTELS | REMARKS |
|---|--|--|
| Train 2 - Buggy 5 - a person | | Do this trip on the canal from Bog Walk or from Spanish Town. It is advisable to obtain the use of the punt in advance; apply to the Irrigation Works, Spanish Town |
| By train 15 - | Montpelier Hotel | A few miles from Montpelier; famous for its first-class Hereford cattle |
| Train to Albany 7/-, buggy from Albany 10/- per person | Hotel Manning | Wentworth is a large cocoanut estate, and is well worth a visit |
| Train to Montego Bay 15 - Buggy to Lucea 30 - | Jubilee Hotel and Devon House | When at Montego Bay go to Lucea; it is cheaper than a direct visit. Lucea is a pretty seaport. |
| Train to Ewarton 5 -, buggy for one person 20 - | | The journey to both these falls should be undertaken when visiting St. Ann's Bay; by so doing, expense is saved, as also time |
| Train 8 - Buggy 20 - | Mandeville Hotel, The Grove, Bloomfield Hotel, Mrs. Halliday's | A village in the Manchester Mountains; splendid climate and scenery; good drives; oranges and coffee |
| Train 15 - | Montpelier Hotel, \$3 to \$4 a day | Hotel good; visit cattle farms of Montpelier and Shettlewood |
| Train fare 10 6 - Buggy 30 - | Astor House, Mrs. Lawrence's, Mrs. Alexander's | Malvern has a dry climate, beneficial for lung complaints, and is commended by the medical faculty |
| 15 - | Montego Bay Hotel, Miss Payne's lodgings | Good sea bathing, boating, fishing, fine roads for cycling and driving; sugar estates |
| Train fare 6/- Buggy 6/- | Accommodation at the bath house from 6/- per day | The baths are famed for their curative value in cases of gout, lumbago, and rheumatism. There is good fishing and alligator shooting. Sugar estates with modern machinery in the neighbourhood |
| By pony from Gordon Town 6/-, by buggy from Gordon Town 30 - | No hotel, return same day | |

Through Jamaica

| To | Routes and Conveyance | FROM KINGSTON. DISTANCE IN MILES | Time Occupied |
|---|--|---|--|
| Port Antonio | By train | 75 | 4 hours |
| Port Maria | Train to Albany, thence by buggy | 54 | 1 hour |
| Park Mount | Train to Port Antonio, thence by pony | 79 | 2 days |
| Rose Hall | Train to Montego Bay, thence by buggy | 122 | 2 days |
| Savanna-la-Mar | Train to Montpelier, thence by buggy | 127 | 10 hours |
| Shettlewood Pen | Train to Montpelier | 104 | 6½ hours |
| Spanish Town | Train or road, train recommended | 12 | By train 1 hour By road 2 hours |
| St. Ann's Bay | Train to Ewarton, drive over Mount Diabolo, through Montague, Ocho Rios and Fern Gully | 59 | 1 day |
| Spring Bank, via Shotover | Train to Port Antonio, thence by pony. A morning or evening ride | 80 | 2 days |
| United Fruit Co.'s plantations and salt ponds | Train to Spanish Town, thence by buggy | 16 | 2 hours |

Excursions

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| FARES | HOTELS | REMARKS |
|--|---|--|
| 12/- | Titchfield, The Waverley | The Mecca of the American visitor. It is also the centre of the American banana industry. There is excellent sea bathing, places of interest to visit, and it is connected with Kingston by the railway The same prices and conveyance as Wentworth. Port Maria is a banana centre. The accommodation is not of the best as yet |
| 6/- | | This trip should be done from Port Antonio. The ride is charming, with fine views over mountain and valley |
| Train 15/- Buggy 20/- | Miss Payne's lodgings; Montego Bay Hotel | An old sugar estate, famous as being the scene of the Palmer legend. Mrs. Rose Palmer, so runs the legend, caused her husbands to disappear by old-time methods. Finally she came to a "bad end," being killed by her slaves. |
| Train 15/- Mail coach 6/- a seat | Miss Vaz's lodgings, 10/- a day | A one street town, exports logwood, not a tourist resort as yet |
| 15/- | Montpelier Hotel | Hotel is good. Shettlewood is famous for its Indian cattle |
| By train 2/- Buggy 20/- | Stay at Rio Cobre Hotel, rate \$3 a day | Points of interest: the old King's House, the Cathedral, Rodney's statue, &c. |
| Train to Ewarton 5/- Buggy to St. Ann one person 20/- | Seville Hotel; Mrs. E. L. Archanbeau, lodgings | There are many picturesque drives around St. Ann, to Roaring River Falls, Ocho Rios, &c. A week may be pleasantly spent in this neighbourhood and parish. |
| 6/- | | This trip should be done from Port Antonio. The ride is charming, with fine views over mountain and valley |
| Train and Buggy 9/- | No hotel | Go and return same day to Kingston or drive from Spanish Town. Extensive banana cultivations |

Through Jamaica

| TO | ROUTES AND CONVEYANCE | FROM KINGSTON, DISTANCE IN MILES | TIME OCCUPIED |
|---------------------------|---|---|------------------|
| Whitfield Hall | Drive to Gordon Town, thence take pony 12 miles to Whit- field Hall | Total distance 21 miles | 4 to 5 hours |
| Yallahs and Morant Bay | By buggy | 32 | 4 hours |
| Y. S. Falls | | | |

GENERAL REMARKS.—In the foregoing list of places only the cost of transport for one person is given. As a rule, when two or three persons travel together in a buggy, the cost per person is reduced. The rates given on the railway are first class; the third class calls for half the first.

| FARES | HOTELS | REMARKS |
|--|--------------------|--|
| Car fare to Papine, the terminus, 4d.; buggy, Papine to Gordon Town 2 ; pony, Gordon Town to Whitfield, 12 | Not a good lodging | Whitfield Hall is about 5000 feet above sea level. It lies on the track to Blue Mountain Peak, and from its famous geranium garden one may see the steamers making Kingston Harbour. The climate is perfect, a blanket being always requisite at night. Flowers and fruits of temperate climes flourish. The Hall is said to be 200 years old, and within its shade grow two old oaks. The southern slopes of the Blue Mountains produce the most famous coffee in the world, and Whitfield Hall stands in the centre of this coffee-growing area. All around the house stand the coffee bushes This trip should be taken when visiting Black River |

When making a trip some distance from Kingston, advantage should be taken to include as many places of interest as possible, lying in or near the path of the trip.

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